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GREENWOOD LEAVES FROM OVER THE SEA.

No. 20.

PARIS, *October* 22, 1852.

MY DEAR E. P——: I left London, with a pleasant travelling companion, on the morning of the 20th, for Paris, via Folkstone and Boulogne. The day was remarkably fine, and the long-dreaded channel proved as smooth and tranquil as a sheltered inland lake. The passage was made in about two hours. Boulogne is a most unpicturesque town, backed by a flat, uninteresting country. The only distinctively national sights at the landing were the numbers of fierce-looking little soldiers, in ugly blue coats, and uglier pointed hats: and of peasant women performing the work of porters—bravely shouldering heavy luggage and carrying it on shore in triumph, to the evident admiration of their lazier halves.

The examination of our passports at Boulogne was a light affair, as was the examination of our luggage at Paris, when we arrived by rail, at about 11 o'clock, P. M. We had a short drive to the Hotel Violet, Faubourg Poissonniere, where I am now staying with a large party of English and American friends.

Early on the morning of the 21st, we all walked to the Louvre, where we spent nearly the whole of the day. After all I had heard of this magnificent palace, I was astonished by its vastness and splendor. Its architecture, while elaborately beautiful and royally gorgeous, is by no means wanting in imposing grandeur. Some of our party enjoyed most the galleries of sculpture; but I revelled among the pictures. Think what it was to wander through miles of glorious paintings and immortal statuary. Raphael and Murillo received here, as elsewhere, my highest homage—but I was much impressed by the works of David. Their style is distinctively French, but sublimated French. In his pictures, Napoleon always appears the triumphant genius of glory, or the imperial soul of majestic power—in action, a hero—in repose, a god.

After leaving the Louvre, we drove to the church of *la Madeleine*, a wondrously beautiful edifice, in the pure Greek style. It has little of religious solemnity in its outward grandeur or inward magnificence; but, as a triumphal temple of art, it is the glory of modern France. It contains some fine paintings and noble sculpture. The grand group at the altar is beyond description beautiful.

As I stood on the steps of this church, and looked down to the *Place de la Concorde*, marked by its towering Egyptian obelisk, my soul staggered under the awful thought that these peaceful streets and that quiet square were once one vast surging, raging sea of human ferocity—that near where the two ornamented fountains are playing in the pleasant sunshine, stood the guillotine spouting blood! That there, had mad yells, and brutal howls, and low murmurs of infernal satisfaction, hailed alike the murder of Louis, Marie Antoinette, the Princesses Elizabeth, Charlotte Corday, and the just punishment of Danton, Robespierre, and their fiendish crew.

After leaving the Madeleine, we took a delightful survey of the noble palace and gardens of the Tuileries, and a drive through the Boulevards, which surpass in gay and animated beauty all I had imagined.

We were content with an outside survey of the gloomy prison of the Conciergerie, which frowns with dark memories, and the guilt of countless unexpiated crimes.

Yesterday we began a golden day, by driving, in the glory of a matchless morning, through the *Champs Elysées*, past Napoleon's magnificent *Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile*, to the beautiful chapel of St. Ferdinand, erected upon the scene of the death of the late Duke of Orleans. This contains an altar to the Virgin, over which is a fine group of Mary and the child Jesus, and beyond which is a Descent from the Cross by Triquetti. On the left is an altar dedicated to St. Ferdinand, and opposite is a most noble and touching statue of the dying Prince, with a lovely angel figure, sculptured by the Princess Marie, at his head, supporting him and commending his soul to Heaven. Behind the central altar is a picture representing the scene of his death, with his family and friends about him. The grief in the bowed figure of the poor mother, hiding her face in the cushions by his side, is alone deeply affecting. In front of the chapel is a building, containing several apartments draped in black, for the accommodation of the royal family on their visits to the mournful spot which was the scene of an event fatal to their fortunes, if not to those of France.

The room we entered contained two motionless clocks, cased in black marble, one marking the hour and the moment at which the Duke was thrown from his carriage—the other, those at which he died. A touching idea, though peculiarly French.

From the scene of the Duke's death, we passed naturally, as though following up the disasters of his doomed family, to the ruins of the Palace of Neuilly, one of the most melancholy of sights! This favorite summer residence of Louis Philippe had evidently little of the royal and imposing about it, but was a quiet, lovely, home-like place, sanctified by much of domestic happiness, purity, and simplicity of life—so is its distinction, its desolation, the more fearful and touching to behold. The objects of most interest in the grounds are a monument erected on the spot where a cannon ball, fired from the *Bois de Boulogne*, fell at the foot of Louis Philippe in 1830, and where a few days after the crown of France was offered him; the tomb of Diana of Poitiers, and the garden of the young *Comte de Paris*.

From Neuilly, we drove through the *Bois de Boulogne* to the *Champs de Mars*, on which grand parade ground we were so fortunate as to witness a fine display of cavalry and flying artillery. From the sight of all the animated pomp of mimic war, we went to the *Hotel des Invalides*, to behold what real war makes of men, in the maimed, crippled, and scarred soldiers of the Empire. But these brave old fighters have a noble retreat for their sad declining years, and seem hale, hearty, and happy, as they sit and talk together on the terrace in the genial sunshine, stroll through the fine arcades, or reverently kneel in the chapel.

In the council chamber of the Hotel we saw a most majestic bust of *Napoleon le Grand*, by Bosio, and one doubly ignoble by comparison of *Napoleon le petit*, by Emile Thomas. Opposite these, hangs the magnificent portrait of Napoleon in his coronation robes. Our guide, who was an old soldier, and a devout worshipper of the immortal Corsican, spoke of Louis Napoleon as his "future Emperor" with apparent pleasure—almost enthusiasm. By the way, the Prince-President displays most strikingly his wondrous worldly wisdom, in repairing and adding to the palaces and churches of Paris, and vigorously carrying on all popular public works—thus, while improving and beautifying the city, employing thousands of workmen and artists, who are of course kept out of all mischief. There is nothing so good as bread to stop the mouths of the politically disaffected; and the true secret of this Napoleon's popularity, next to that sublimity of impudence which takes the French like an astounding *coup de theâtre*, lies in the encouragement of labor, and the security to trade, given by his Government—that is, himself. But to return. In the large and handsome library founded by Napoleon, we saw the famous picture of the Emperor crossing Mount St. Bernard, by David, I believe, in which he is very sublimely represented as dashing up an awful steep, on a fiery, rearing steed, in a magnificent costume, and a most dramatic attitude—a painting full of *eclat*, but in true grandeur falling far behind the real picture of the real Napoleon, in his gray surtout, quietly ascending the mountain pass on a mule, led by an Alpine guide.

We were allowed to enter the Dome, where the nation is paying almost divine honors to the ashes of the Emperor, by giving him one of the grandest burial places and monuments which glory and poetry could devise, and art, power, and wealth, could execute. It is not alone a gorgeous temple for the munificent offerings of the nation to the manes of her dead glory, but a vast *chapelle expiatoire* for the world who impiously rebelled against, and finally rejected, his majesty of majesties. When this tomb, with all its grand surroundings, shall be finished, in most imperial splendor and triumphal pomp will he rest, who died in hopeless exile, and reposed for so many years "on a lone barren rock" in the far seas.

Here, for the resounding beat of waves on that drear shore, will be the billowy swell and majestic roll of grand organ-music; and for the wild wailing of the ocean winds, the mighty sorrow and solemn supplication of countless masses said for the repose of his soul.

From the *Hotel des Invalides*, we went to the Luxembourg, a very noble and beautiful palace, though far smaller than the Louvre. I will not attempt to describe it—you must imagine an edifice very magnificent and princely outwardly—very grand, lofty, and uncomfortable, inwardly. I thought the *Salle des Séances* far surpassing in beauty and dignity the English Chamber of Peers; and some of the modern French pictures in the gallery are, to my apprehension, finer than many by the old masters in the Louvre. I was especially delighted with one or two by Paul Delaroche.

From the Luxembourg, to *Notre Dame*, which intrinsically scarcely answered my expectations. Its whiteness and lightness, on that brilliant day, took much from its vastness and grandeur. Yet it is a noble old cathedral, and little needs the added grace of its countless glorious associations—chief among which must live forever the coronation of Napoleon and Josephine.

From Notre Dame, to the *Hotel de Cluny*, a picturesque old mansion, built on the spot or near the spot where once stood the palace of the Emperor Julian, and of some of the earliest kings of Gaul. There are yet to be seen some curious Roman aqueducts, dungeons, and subterranean passages. The house itself now contains an immense and choice collection of antiquities, curious manuscripts, mirrors, pictures, statuary, carving, cabinets, miniatures, china furniture—all imaginable, interesting, and beautiful relics. There is one magnificent inlaid cabinet, once belonging to Louis XIV, which opening, displays some exquisite paintings on ivory, which modern art could not excel; and there are innumerable objects of historic or romantic interest, making the shadowy old chateau altogether one of the most charming sights of Paris.

I am painfully aware, my dear E——, that I am making my letter little better than a catalogue of places and things; that I am giving you but the dry husks of my feast of beauty—but the shell of my rich pleasure—but the lifeless ashes of my enthusiasm. I never found myself in a place where I enjoyed so much, and could say so little. The realization of the dreams and fair imaginings of years, is here crowded into a few short days. What wonder if I am stunned, bewildered, speechless? I am vividly conscious of but one sense—*sight*—and through my eyes am busily hanging the chambers of my brain with countless grand and lovely pictures, to illuminate with their unextinguishable splendor all the dark days which Time may have in store for me, hid under the shadow of his wing.

October 24.—Yesterday being very stormy, I could only spend a short time at the Louvre, and visit the manufactory of the Gobelin Tapestry, where I was astonished and delighted by rarely beautiful specimens of this splendid fabric, and by observing the wondrous art, care, and patience, by which they are produced.

To-day we have visited *Pere la Chaise*, taken a stroll in the gardens of the Tuileries, and attended service at the Madeleine.

It was a lovely morning for the cemetery; the air had the soft, golden sunniness of Indian summer, and a sweet south wind was wooing rather than tearing the withered leaves from the trees, along our paths. Beautiful emblems of death, they fluttered down in showers of crimson, and gold, and bronze, upon chapel and tomb, and draped the humblest grave with a gorgeous pall. *Pere la Chaise*, though more crowded, and with less natural beauty than some of our cemeteries, is a cheerful and lovely city of the dead, and has a glory and a sacredness which none of ours yet possess, from enshrining the ashes, the all that could die, of many whose memories live in immortalities of love and power and sorrow, beating on forever in the life-currents of the heart of the world.

I thought, "Oh Death! where is thy sting?" where are thy terrors, thy gloom, and thy loneliness? when marking over countless tombs beautiful little chapels and ornamented shrines, lovely, secluded, holy places, where grieving friends may come for meditation, prayer, and sweet remembering—or gazed down long pleasant flowery vistas of graves, hallowed with gleaming crosses, and hung with votive wreaths.

The French certainly do not, like too many among us, thrust their dead away into the earth, and thenceforth avoid the spot, as though pestilences were exhaling from the grave turf. At almost every tomb you see flowery evidences of frequent and recent visitation. It is true that this sometimes looks more like the expression of a sentimental than a deep sorrow, and doubtless the rich often drop in at these elegant little chapels, and leave votive wreaths, very much as they would make a round of fashionable calls, and leave cards at the doors of their acquaintances.

The first tomb to which we were conducted was that of Abelard and Heloise. This is a large, imposing monument—a small chapel, in the Saxon style, beautifully sculptured, built over the original sarcophagus of the immortal lovers, surmounted by their recumbent statues. Their figures have a dignified, sorrowful grace, and their faces a mournful beauty which would touch and trouble one to whom their history were unknown. It is little consolation to one remembering the long agony of their severed lives, to read on this tomb that here, in death, they are reunited—to know that the eyes forbidden to look devotion and tenderness, and condemned to watching and tears, are here quenched in the same darkness—that the lovewarm lips, once torn asunder, now meet, "dust to dust"—that the ardent and faithful hearts which bled apart with one anguish, now mingle "ashes to ashes."

It was with a shock of strange emotion that I found myself standing by the unmarked grave of Marshal Ney. A shiver ran through my frame, and my heart seemed for the moment motionless with sorrowful awe. There is here no monument, no chapel, no cross—only a railing and a few flowers about the grave. There was one crimson rose beside it, which I could but dream had drawn its deep coloring from his rich heroic blood.

At almost every step we came upon the resting place of a great novelist or poet, a warrior, a philosopher, an orator, or a grand tragedian: Balzac, Moliere, La Fontaine, Madame Cottin, De Genlis, Bernardin St. Pierre, Delavin; St. Cyr, Macdonald, Suchet, Junot, Gobert; Laplace, Sicard, Constant; De Sèze, Manuel, Foy; Mars, Duchesnois, Talma. The tomb of Bellini is also here, and those of several other celebrated composers.

As though strongly to contrast the shadowy solemnity and religious quiet of death, with all the brightness, flush, and glory of life, we drove from *Pere la Chaise* to the gardens of the Tuileries, where we strolled for nearly an hour. I never beheld, nor do I believe the world could furnish, a more charming and splendid sight. The sunshine, though brilliant, was deliciously mellow—it was molten beauty, and glory, and joy. It did not seem to pour down upon you, but to float around you, and flow over you, on the softly-undulating waves of air. Then there were fountains in play, innumerable flowers in bloom, and trees in all the gorgeousness of their autumnal foliage. The promenades were many, forming gay, varied, picturesque, and peculiarly Parisian groups. There were ladies, surpassingly tasteful in dress and graceful in carriage; elegant gentlemen, with the blackest of moustaches; beautiful children, with their *bousses*; students, with a characteristic jauntiness in the *pose* of their hats, with a dash of recklessness in the tie of their cravats, and a general disregard of conventionalisme in the color of their waistcoats and the plaid of their pantaloons; grisettes, with nicely-fitting polka jackets, snowy-white collars, and the most coquettish little caps imaginable.

There can be few finer views in the world than the one from the front of the palace, down the central avenue, to the *Place de la Concorde*, and *L'Arc de Triomph*.

As I stood there, gazing, I thought what a sharp pang of anguish must have shot through the heart of poor Marie Antoinette, as from the ignominious cart of the condemned, or the scaffold of execution, she looked over the vile crowd of her murderers, to the scene of her former pleasures and splendors.

We found the musical part of the service at *La Madeleine* most enjoyable; but the preaching, by a fat, gross old priest, edified us little, chiefly, it may be, from the fact that most of us understood but about one word in four. I, for one, must confess to having ventured among the French, in bold disregard of the excellent advice contained in the song—

"Never go to France, unless you know the lingo!"

For whoever supposes that he or she can learn the common language of common life here, out of books and in America, is wofully mistaken. Yet, as some of our party speak French well, and most of the servants at the hotel, shopkeepers, and railway officers, speak English, I have had very little trouble.

As my stay this time was to be so brief, and the sights which one *must* see are so many, I have not delivered my letters of introduction, and so have seen nothing of Parisian society.

We attended one of the theatres a night or two since, and witnessed a fairy *spectacle*—a magnificent mass of absurdities. Rachel, unfortunately, we have not seen, and fear we shall not see during this visit.

October 27.—Yesterday we spent in the palace and gardens of Versailles. I feel it as a relief that I am on the last page of my letter, and near the last hour of my last day in Paris; and thus may be excused from any attempt at describing the matchless beauties of architecture, glories of art, and unapproachable splendors, of that royal wonder of the world. I found that history, romance, and poetry, had given me but a faint and partial idea of the vast extent, the dazzling gorgeousness and magnificence of this place. The picture galleries are storehouses of the treasures of centuries, where every glorious scene in the history of France or the lives of her monarchs and heroes is before you, and every face famous or infamous in her annals looks down upon you. I had intense pleasure in thus reading the splendid military and imperial career of Napoleon. But by far the grandest historical pictures are those of a later era, by Horace Vernet, who with his wondrous genius has thrown a splendor around even the war in Algiers and the taking of Rome.

A relief and a rest after the bewildering richness of the palace and the magnificence of the gardens, was a visit to *La Petit Trianon*, the favorite retreat of Marie Antoinette. There is a mournful loveliness, a touching quietude, about this little palace and its grounds, especially at this season of the year, strangely in consonance with memories of its beautiful and fated mistress. There is, near the borders of a beautiful lake, a weeping willow, planted by her own hand—most fitting and faithful memorial—and in a retired and lovely spot, you come upon the exquisite little hamlet, a charming fancy of the young Queen, where the royal family often amused themselves by playing villagers. Marie Antoinette was a milk-maid, and nothing could be more beautiful than her *laiterie*.

To-morrow, we start for Rome, which we hope to reach in something less than a fortnight from this time.

As ever, yours, truly,

GRACE GREENWOOD.

DEMOCRACY OF SCIENCE—NO. 19.

BY JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

"THE OLDER VOLUME OF GOD," used as the fundamental and principal book of early instruction, would have a four-fold action in preventing lawlessness, and in producing true elevation of character. First: in interesting young minds. Every mind yet created has manifested an interest in every other created thing—a glorious exhibition of the wisdom and goodness of the Creator. A pebble, a drop of water, a flake of snow, a running brook, a leaf, a flower, an insect, a bird, a fish, quadrupeds, all domestic animals, the heavenly bodies, the human hand, the whole human structure, the structure or forms of all created things, in their variety, beauty, and perfect fitness to their designs, and, above all, the connection of everything, the most minute, with every other thing however dissimilar or distant, in this vast universe, interest all young minds so deeply as to render them absolutely controlling over their thoughts and actions, if properly explained. They may be easily used as instruments of enthusiasm with any young mind, equal to a military parade, the cry of fire, with the rattling of engines, or any other imaginable thing.

Giving employment to young minds and hands is a powerful mode of action by the "Book of Creation," to prevent lawlessness and secure elevation of character. In the use of that book, every pupil can prepare his own lessons of instruction, and can take lessons effectually only by preparing them. Lectures on science, or reading scientific books, never made a man of science, in the highest sense of the term. Thousands upon thousands of little children, wending their way to school, could give substantial lessons of instruction on geology to thousands of graduates of our colleges, for the simple reason that the former have prepared their own lessons—made their own collections—and the latter depended upon lessons prepared by others. Every pupil on the face of the globe can learn cubic measure by a set of cubes prepared by himself; and who will doubt that this fundamental branch of science and of business will be more thoroughly learned when taken by instruments thus prepared. The vast, and rich, and useful subject of "mechanism," in every branch, affords employment, and with it attractions sufficiently powerful to draw any boy from the streets to his own domestic fireside. When thus employed, boys previously accustomed to become almost frantic at the cry of fire and the rattling of engines have continued quietly at their work, while the tread of firemen and the rattling of wheels were striking their ears.

Refining and ennobling young minds by working *lessons* taken from the older volume of God, is another mode of action to prevent lawlessness and produce elevation of character. Can any one doubt such results from such lessons, or the superiority of such lessons for such results, over a five years' course of spelling-book drills, in the sublime operation of learning how letters are arranged in words by remembering how they *jingle*?—not by learning words as things of meaning. The richness, the beauty, the variety, the harmony, the utility, the grandeur of the works of creation, when studied and understood, must give similar stamps upon minds contemplating them.

A sense of responsibility to the glorious Author of this glorious volume is a fourth, and probably the highest influence, through lessons taken from it, in preventing lawlessness and securing elevation of character. The mind, young minds especially, are inevitably led from Nature up to Nature's God. A knowledge of the laws of God, rendered familiar by an extended, practical, almost enchanting, course of lessons from "His Older Volume," must impress upon every mind possessing it the great truth, that no divine law in one iota can be violated with impunity—that disobedience and punishment are inseparable. Hence, a sense of moral and religious obligation and of interest and safety, to every individual concerned, acts with combined force in impressing upon such individual the imperious necessity of obedience to law; of course preventing, in the best manner possible, lawlessness in all its forms. Does any one believe that a human being thus trained would become an incendiary?

For the National Era.

A STORY OF DOMESTIC LIFE.

BY CATHARINE LEDYARD.

At seventeen, Caroline Graham was a very pleasing specimen of womanhood; not that she could lay claim to any marvellous beauty—she had neither raven locks nor flashing eye, nor did her complexion blend the lily and the rose, after the approved fashion of heroines' complexions; her form was not airy as a sylph's, neither did it possess the majesty of Juno; she was somewhere about the middle height, and of a plump, full figure. Byron might perhaps have called her dumpy—she verged on that order, certainly—but he could not have refused to admire her smooth, fair neck, and softly-rounded arms. She had dark brown hair, and a great abundance of it; a fresh, smiling face, and a pair of blue eyes, whose gentle, kindly glance won the hearts of half the young men whom she encountered. In this particular, she differed from most heroines of whom we read—those ladies making it a point to subdue *every* unfortunate gentleman that they may chance to meet, saving and excepting the ogres of the play, the hard-hearted father, or the detested suitor whom he favors.

But the thing in which she contrasted most strongly with the bright visions of romance was this: sincere and single-hearted piety. Your persecuted maidens have in general a sentimental sort of religion, which vents itself in pathetic appeals to "Heaven" upon all possible occasions, and, in some isolated instances, works so far upon their lives as to send them out among the poor, reading the Bible to the sick, and providing soup for the hungry—when they are in the country. In town, they have a more agreeable duty to fulfil—"the duty that we owe society."

Caroline was by no means what is irreverently termed a "saint." She made no parade of her religion; she used no sanctimonious phrases, and never gave utterance to harsh comments on those who were yet in "the broad way." Certain ladies of her church, who practised these things, thought her chargeable with a great want of spiritual-mindedness. They debated among themselves whether it would not be well to mention to her that she was absent from the last prayer-meeting, and to remind her that it was possible to have a name to live, and yet be dead to the truth. They gave up the plan, however, fortunately for Caroline; had they pursued it, she would have been obliged to acknowledge that on the night in question she had remained at home to play chess with her father, who was not very well, and quite out of spirits.

Caroline was as light-hearted a girl as ever brightened any home on earth; she sang as she sat at her sewing, or while she swept the parlor; she had a ready laugh for a jest or a merry story. Her good temper was wonderful. She could lay down the last new novel with a smile, when called by her mother to aid in getting dinner; she would leave her embroidery at any time to amuse her little brother, and she gave a gentle answer, even to undeserved reproof. I do not say that she was perfect in these things; she may have wished that Charley would choose some other time for his play, or have felt indignant, for a moment, at the unjust censure. She was human, like the rest of us.

Caroline was very industrious, too. From morning till night her pretty hands were busied in doing something useful. She made the family bread, and helped the "help" in the manufacture of cakes and sweetmeats. She was always ready to perform any service for another, from the sewing on of a shirt-button to the making of a shirt itself. Her own room and person were kept in admirable order; she never came down to breakfast with "yesterday's braids combed over;" and had you peeped into her chamber at night, you would have seen no "ring of petticoats" upon the floor, and no stray shoes and stockings lying about, as when at random shot from the feet of their fair owner. Her dark hair was always carefully arranged, her collar of a snowy whiteness, and she had never known the painful state of indecision experienced by the lady "whose dress was too dirty to wear, and not dirty enough to wash."

Was not our Carry a very nice sort of person? Assuredly there were many of the village beaux that thought her so; and Mr. Lindley, the handsome young lawyer, wrote more than one stanza in her praise, as he sat in his office, waiting for the clients who were yet to bring him fortune and renown, but who just now left him abundant leisure to cultivate the society of the muses. Such leisure may be very agreeable in theory; but it is far otherwise in practice, when not only the little luxuries which you have grown to regard as indispensable, but your daily bread itself, depend on your obtaining occupation. Edward Lindley, poor fellow, who had at first admired and then fallen in love with our gentle-hearted girl, thought his case a very hard one. To be debarred by poverty from wooing her whom a secret something whispered he might win; to see her, perhaps, wedded to another, seemed to him a cruel thing. And he must stand tamely by and witness it; he, strong in youth, and the consciousness of talent, longing for some means of proving it to the world, and making himself not unworthy the acceptance of her whom he loved. Sometimes he would almost resolve to tell Caroline of his struggles, and implore her to be faithful to him till he could claim her as his own. But his very affection overcame the temptation—he would not bind her to a destiny of care and toil. He would wait—better days might come; and then he could freely offer her his hand and name.

The better days at last arrived, though they were slow in coming. Three years had passed since they first met, before Lindley felt himself justified in making known his feelings, and asking Caroline to share his future fortunes. During that time, the poor girl had known many sad hours; doubts would now and then obscure the faith she sometimes felt in Lindley's affections; her pillow was often wet with tears, and her heart heavy with misgiving. It would have been much better if he had earlier declared the state of his feelings—the years of waiting would then have been bright and happy to both—but your young men have always such fine notions of delicacy and honor, they will cast away the happiness of a lifetime for a mere straw of sentiment. However, I do not blame Edward Lindley, who but acted according to the light that was given him.

When his last lingering scruples were removed, and he decided to inform the fair Caroline of his feelings, he experienced a considerable degree of trepidation. While poor and struggling, it was easy to look forward, and resolve, if ever he became prosperous, to go boldly forth, and seek to win her favor. But now that the day had come, it was a very different affair—not that he was influenced by a paltry dread of refusal; no, his modesty and hesitation were merely the effect of the true love that he felt. At last, one fair summer evening, after having bestowed unusual care on his attire, he bent his steps toward the pretty cottage that enshrined his idol. Caroline was at home, and looking very sweetly in her simple muslin dress. They talked awhile upon indifferent topics, and then Mr. Lindley observed that the moonlight was fine, and proposed a walk by the river side. So it all came out—the long years of devotion, the hopes, the fears, the self-enforced sufferings; while Caroline, owning how happy the knowledge of that devotion might have made her, did not reproach him for his silence. And the river rolled on its way rejoicing, the leaves whispered softly to each other, the stars saw all without remark, and the man in the moon, with grotesque visage, looked down upon the glad young couple.

Caroline went to her room with a light heart that evening, and her prayer, as she knelt at the bedside, was full of joy and of thanksgiving. Blessed are they who, like her, remember in prosperity the Source from which it flows, and delay not till disappointment and suffering have taught them the vanity of earthly things, to turn their thoughts upon things heavenly!

I should like very well to linger on the raptures of the pair—to describe the manly tenderness of the lover, the blushes of the maiden, the kindness with which Caroline's parents gave consent, and the little speech of which the good papa delivered himself on the occasion. But on these things I shall not dwell, because all my readers have either gone through the same scenes, or will yet pass through them. Each need, therefore, but draw on memory or anticipation, to understand all that was done and felt by Caroline and Lindley, during the four or five months which elapsed between the private and the public avowal of their affections. Suffice it to say, that they knew of no such thing as "lovers' quarrels," and quite repudiated the idea which some have advanced, that, without these occasional bickerings, the days of courtship would grow monotonous and tame.

The wedding and its attendant gayeties fairly over, the young couple had leisure to arrange their plan of living, and talk over the prospect that lay before them. In some respects it was humble enough. Their moderate income could not supply them with many luxuries, and their home, though neat and pretty, was as unpretending as the most romantic could desire. But they were young; they loved each other; they hoped good things from the future.

Caroline thought herself the happiest creature in existence. She was an incomparable little housewife; if you had seen the exquisite order in which she kept her small domain, or had partaken of the palatable meals that she prepared, you would have decided that her whole time must be spent in attending to those details. Yet she always had leisure to sit down and chat with Edward when he returned from the office, and never offended his perceptions of the graceful and becoming by engaging, when he was present, in the homelier duties of the menage. The prudent Lenette did not sweep, nor scour, nor wash the china, before her fastidious Siebenkas. Would that more of her sex would follow her example, not in these small things alone, but in the more important matters. "We women" are, as a general thing, well enough before marriage; gentle, tender, sweetly condescending, no wonder we delude our chosen into the belief that we are angels. Alas! we too often drop the veil before the honeymoon is over, and the disenchanted lover sees beside his hearth, not the guardian spirit that his fancy painted, but a self-willed woman, who exacts unlimited indulgence for her caprices, and has a shower of tears and reproaches ready, if he but ventures to oppose her. Let me be just, however; the obliging, assiduous suitor as frequently changes into a very Bashaw of lordliness and indolence. When Thomas and Betty Jones were housemaid and "hired man" at Mr. Cumming's, who ever saw Betty carry in a pail of water or a stick of wood? Now that they are man and wife, she may put on the boiler for the Monday's wash, or mend the fire by which her Thomas warms himself, without a word of remonstrance from his lips. The case is pretty much the same, high or low; in most marriages, both parties meet with disappointment. Don't look incredulous, fair maiden; if people would only be frank, you would find my statement wondrously confirmed. Ask your own father and mother; ask of your personal experience a few years hence, when you and Alfred have been six months united.

How then are people ever happy? you may inquire. Simply thus, my dear. In the first place, they are married; that is a fixed fact, which no amount of repining or dissatisfaction can ever alter; such being the case, they see clearly the wisdom of "making the best of what cannot be helped." Then they are conscious of imperfections in themselves, and grow to regard more leniently those of their life-partner—thus are born mutual concession and forbearance. Their interests are identical, moreover, and that begets a certain sympathy; love for their children by-and-by cements the bond. People of average good nature need not fear, then, the "disillusions" and the cares of matrimony; with time and patience, all will be right in the end.

"But," you say, "this is a wofully commonplace view of the matter. Is there no truer, holier union than the one you have described? If I thought so, I would never marry Alfred, dearly as we love each other."

I was but speaking of the great mass of marriages—such as are founded, not on esteem and reverence, but upon accidental fancy—"love at first sight," for instance. If you know Alfred to be conscientious, kind, and upright, and yourself to be worthy of him, yours will be a union in the best sense of the word—you will not have to learn the hard lessons of endurance. Yet even then, I fear, the familiar intercourse of wedded life will reveal to you, as to Caroline and Lindley, some unsuspected faults, some unimagined defects of character.

But to leave discussion, and return to our story.

A year or thereabout had elapsed since their marriage, when the hearts of the young couple were gladdened by the birth of a little girl. One would suppose that Caroline had never beheld an infant before, such charms did she find in its slightest movement, such wondrous beauty in the smile that played upon its features. Lindley, like most young men, had always entertained a sovereign contempt for babies; but even he regarded little Grace with admiration as well as affection. She was very pretty, it must be owned, but she was also very cross; no amount of care or caresses could keep her quiet. Caroline, with true motherly charity, always maintained that "she was sick," or "something hurt her"—"a child that was well never would cry in that manner." When, from the nature of things, it was quite impossible to make these excuses, she would observe that the baby was "so sleepy," "so hungry," or "so tired." These young mothers, apologizing for their cross darlings, display a vast deal of ingenuity; perhaps they are not always such firm believers in the doctrines which they advocate, but they mean that their hearers shall be so at least.

When Grace was ten months old, her temper changed; from a fretful, crying little thing, she became a quiet, smiling baby. Her progress through the remainder of her infancy, and the earlier portion of her childhood, requires no special notice. It may be well enough to state, however, that she learned her letters at an early age; perhaps she was even able to read in the Testament when she was three years old—an attainment highly valued among mothers. At seven or eight she began to show a great love for books; she read poetry with some appreciation, and took interest in stories designed for older people. At ten, she composed poetry of her own; it was at first furtively written on her slate at school, or on the blank leaves of a copy-book, and then exhibited to a favorite playmate—after that, its fame spread quickly. Mrs. Lindley heard of the matter, and questioned Grace, who tremblingly produced her little treasures; these the mother read, and submitted to her husband's judgment. Edward Lindley, a man of cultivated and judicious taste, discerned in them the promise of future excellence. The measure might be broken, the rhymes occasionally faulty, the whole production childish and unformed; but through all defects shone that divine, unmistakeable something, which we call genius. Lindley saw it, and exulted at the sight.

Caroline watched him till he had finished reading the little poem. He laid it down without remark, and continued to gaze abstractedly at the paper.

"I am afraid you do not like it," she said, timidly; "I thought it was very good for such a little girl."

"You were right; there is that in these few lines which is a prophecy of glorious things to come."

"Do you really think so? Well, it is not very surprising, after all; you know what beautiful poetry you used to write yourself."

"Pshaw, my dear! I would give more for one such line as this, than for all I ever scribbled"—and he read from the paper before him.

Poor simple Caroline! She had thought the poem very good, partly because it was something in rhyme, partly because it was Grace that wrote it; but she could not understand her husband's admiration. How could he think, she wondered, that it was better than those sweet verses of his own! Caroline liked poetry—most women do; a smooth measure pleased her ear, a tender or pathetic tone touched her feelings, but her knowledge of excellence was limited. She had, however, a reverence for her husband's opinion that would make her quite remarkable now-a-days, and no sooner did he express a conviction that Grace had talent of a high order, than she adopted that conviction as her own.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE COMING CAMPAIGN.

From the Oneida Telegraph.

Several Free Democratic papers keep the name of John P. Hale at the head of their columns, as the candidate for President in 1856. And others manifest a determination that he shall then be *elected* to the Presidency. Now, if we go to work with a right hearty good will, it can be done, and will be. Do not laugh, incredulous Democrat or Whig. Just so you laughed at the idea of electing Gerrit Smith to Congress in defiance of the two great parties. And we confess to some incredulity of our own, when the idea was first broached to us. But our faith grew as the contest proceeded, and we became confident we should give him a majority of from 1,500 to 2,000, and we have done it. Now, the election of John P. Hale, or some other able and tried champion of our principles, in 1856, is very far from being among the impossibilities. The Whig party is defunct. No one supposes that the incongruous elements which have united in the election of Pierce, can hold together for four years. The universal grabbing for the spoils, which has already commenced, will drive all honest men from the party, and we have but to present an able representative of the principles of Freedom and true Democracy, to attract all such men to our standard. Mr. Hale is now more highly respected for his abilities, statesmanship, and moral worth, than either of the recent candidates of the other parties. Candid men in those parties will admit his superiority. Nothing but the conviction that the election of Scott or Pierce was certain, has prevented hundreds of thousands from voting for Hale. That reason for withholding votes from him will not exist in 1856.

FULL OF SPIRIT.

From the Cleveland True Democrat.

The People of the country are right. Their heart beats truly and healthfully in all that relates to Human Progress and Human Justice. Appeal to it in a manful voice, and it will answer nobly. Appeal to it with faith, and earnestness, and power, and it will work gloriously and effectively for the good cause. Who will despond then? Who doubt?

As for the Free Democrats, they were never in such good spirits. They have faith in God and faith in man. They have faith in their own courage and power. And all of both, all that they are and all that they have, will be given heartily, given freely, given with all the energy of an assured honesty and an unbroken courage, to the cause of Humanity. And do *we* dream of defeat? Is there a man among us who fears for the future, or who will not work as if he could control it? We can make our destiny. *We may shape it as we will.* The power is in us to dare for this, and *to do it*, and he only is a traitor who doubts, or falters, or repines, or shrinks away from the contest, when he should be armed and ready to give or take blows for the cause of Liberty.

From the Laborer (St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.)

THE FREE DEMOCRACY OF THE UNITED STATES.

If we may judge aright from premonitions, the recent elections should inspire every lover of freedom with renewed hope and renewed vigor. The fact has long been clearly visible to discerning minds, that the principles of Democratic freedom and equality could never be established practically in this nation, until the great national parties, which were but the instruments of the slave power, schooled and disciplined to perpetuate Slavery, were broken and dissolved. The Whig party has arrived at this crisis, its mission for good or evil is now accomplished, and the great national Whig party is no more. The victorious Democratic party, composed of all the conflicting heterogeneous elements which were conglomerated in the Tippecanoe party of 1840, like that will soon, by internal repulsions, fall in disjointed fragments. The doctrines of the Free Democracy are embraced and sacredly cherished by the great mass of the people, and only held in abeyance by the extreme pressure of party discipline; the strong bond which held them together, the only common bond of union, was their combination to defeat the Whigs. That party has put on its night clothes and bid the world farewell; this outward pressure now removed, the Democratic party will be shivered the moment they discover the great work required of them by the slave power, is the annexation of Cuba with all its slavery.

From all this, we are led to form the conclusion that the Free Democratic party has more of the elements of strength than either of the old parties. Its principles are before the world; they are founded upon immutable truth and equal justice. Their broad platform is built upon the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, and receives the approbation of candid men of all parties. The course of the Free Democracy, then, will be onward and upward. They will go on increasing in numbers and strength, by accessions from the old, worn-out parties, until they will rightly assume the reins of Government, and then will angels and men rejoice!

THE FUTURE.

From the Ohio Star.

And now for the future. What is to be expected? What is to be done?

Setting aside party leaders, the mass of the Whig party are imbued with patriotic, humane sentiments, and want those sentiments carried into efficient action. The same is also true of the mass of the Democratic party. In short, in the *people* we have confidence. They are patriotic—they are imbued with sentiments of patriotism, humanity, freedom. Their prejudices we know are strong, and their party prejudices often over-master better considerations. Nevertheless, the people of all parties at heart are honest, and desire that to be done which shall be the best for the whole. Nevertheless, too much under the influence of partisan, office-loving leaders, they are quite too liable to view their duty as "through a glass darkly."

Having an abiding trust in God, having confidence in the people, we have a large and cheering hope for the future. To the work and to the responsibilities of that hopeful future, let all patriotic men now apply themselves.

THE FUTURE.

From the Indiana Free Democrat.

On our first page the reader will find an article in reference to the action of the Free Democracy in the future. It urges an immediate organization for another Presidential campaign. We fully concur in its recommendations, except as to the time of nominating candidates for President and Vice President. We agree that "we must *organize for the war* and for victory." Such it would seem was the opinion of our State Convention. It was recommended to hold another State Convention at Indianapolis, on the second Wednesday of January, for a more thorough organization of the party. The Free Democracy of Indiana have no intention of grounding their arms so soon as the battle of the second of November is over, but they have determined to enlist immediately in a four years campaign, fully resolved to "*fight on* and *fight ever* until a triumphant victory shall reward our exertions." The State Convention should form a permanent association for the State, and then auxiliary associations should be formed in every county in the State; and if township or even school district associations could be formed, it would be still better. The great error of the past has been, that except for a few months previous to the Presidential election, we have slumbered while the enemy were in the field. Our candidates were not in the field sufficiently early this year—a great mistake. One hundred thousand more votes might have been cast for the Free Democratic ticket, had our nominations been made six weeks earlier.

UP, FRIENDS, TO YOUR DUTY.

From the Chardon (O.) Free Democrat.

The friends of Freedom were never stronger in this nation than at this moment. The East, the great West, and a portion of the South, have given a practical demonstration of their hostility to slavery, by casting their votes for Hale and Julian. The good work has only just commenced. With proper effort on the part of our friends at the North, our success in 1856 is no chimera of the brain! Far from it. See the true and faithful men which the Free Democracy of this nation will have to represent them in Congress.

Ohio, New York, Wisconsin, and Massachusetts, will send a delegation to Washington that will "agitate" the slavery propagandists of this nation without the fear of the Baltimore platforms before their eye.

In view, therefore, of our declared principles, and the ultimate success of those principles, it is our duty to keep the ball in motion—keep "agitating"—circulating documents—holding meetings—keeping laborers in the field—discussing these questions in your lyceums, your social circles, and in fact *wherever* or *whenever* the ear or heart can be reached by the discussion of those great questions.

THE FUTURE.

From the Green Mountain Freeman.

In view of the present state of affairs, then, it is more than ever incumbent on the friends of freedom to stand in their lot like men—to persevere in the right, and look with faith and hope to the future. Their party was never before so purified—never before so strong—never so well organized and prepared for successful action, and never before had the prospect of so great accessions. Let them, then, march straight ahead with their principles, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left for temporary advantages, and not far distant can can be the day, when they will be called a third party no longer.

OUR COURSE.

From the Pittsburgh Saturday Visiter.

We have received several letters of inquiry about the future course of the *Visiter*, by persons who look upon its present political character as a merely temporary arrangement. This is a mistake. We are a fixed fact! The *Visiter* is a Free Democratic Paper, to remain so until Hale is elected President. So please to send on your subscriptions, and give us such a list that we can afford to make you such a paper "as can be." We enlisted for the war, and hope to see the end of it; but we want ever so many recruits. The *Visiter* can only fail to sustain Free Democratic principles by a most unlooked-for failure in Free Democrats to sustain it.

THE FUTURE.

From the Kenosha (Wis.) Telegraph.

There will hereafter be but two parties. If any doubt yet exists on the question, Pierce's Administration will make clear the fact that the old issues which made the parties are not now issues before the country; for his Administration must, in virtue of the power which made it, devote itself to uphold, maintain, and perpetuate Slavery. This plain fact must, in present conditions, organize the whole people into two parties—the party of Slavery and that of Freedom. Scott's success might have procrastinated this issue—Pierce's success will bring it up as fast as his Administration can develop itself. Thank God for it. Let the war come before the popular heart and conscience have been destroyed by insidious efforts, and we have no fear of the result. We know not whether the party of Freedom will be able to understand itself, and organize itself sufficiently to triumph in 1856; but we know that "manifest destiny," which rules the world, demands, however long the struggle may be protracted, that Freedom must triumph. So looks the future to us, and so we think it will be. We, then, who are already enlisted in the army of Freedom, have only to stand firm, as we shall. We know not, at our present writing, whether our numbers are few or many, and it matters not. Our principles are the principles around which this army of Freedom must rally, and with which it must conquer. To all, then, who have faith in God and hope in Man, the future must look bright. For our part, we have not a despondent thought. We to-day fling our banner to the breeze, and however varied may be its fortunes, we know that, as sure as God lives, the principles it represents must ere long govern this nation, and, sooner or later, the world.

WHAT MAY BE DONE—HOW BE DONE.

EAST WESTVILLE, *Nov.* 8, 1852.

To the Editor of the National Era:

The election is over—the long agony is past, and people begin to breathe more freely. Knox township, Columbia county, in which for some months past I have had my residence, is much in the rear of her neighbors in the knowledge and just appreciation of the great struggle now carrying on between Liberty and Slavery.

Many in the middle and southern parts of the township are Germans, unacquainted with the English language, and, having access to none of our documents rendered into their own, can know but little of our principles or our aims. Still we quadrupled the vote of '48, in that polled for Hale and Julian. At the State election we had no tickets, except what I wrote at the ground. Being myself much of a stranger, I had depended upon others, and each of those others, it appears, did the same. At the Presidential election, I took the precaution to obtain a supply of printed tickets, repaired early to the election ground, hoisted a banner on which were inscribed, in large capitals, the names of our candidates: Hale and Julian, the friends of Humanity and Liberty. Under this I took my position, and stood throughout the day, and had the pleasure to make the acquaintance of many friends of freedom, and to supply upwards of forty with tickets they wished, and thus were instructed how to obtain. I am fully satisfied, had not this measure been adopted, not more than one-half the votes would have been obtained for our candidates. Though the position I had assumed was something of a cross to my inclination, the experience of that day furnished a rich reward. Amid all the clashing of words, the bandying of opprobrious epithets, the wit and ribaldry, crimination and recrimination, repartee and retort, courteous and uncourteous, common on such occasions between the two old belligerent parties, our principles, as contained in the Pittsburgh platform, commanded the most respectful homage, our candidates the utmost deference. Not a word derogatory to either saluted my ear. Often was I assured that our cause was des-

tined to triumph in 1856; and many pledges did I receive, from men of both parties, that they would vote with us at the next Presidential election. There is something in the sincere, sober earnestness of our "liberty men" that commands respect. On one occasion, when one of the Free Democracy was about to hand in his vote, (and our tickets were readily distinguished,) a Whig exclaimed, "That vote is thrown away—it will count nothing." "I care not how it counts *here*, if it count in *Heaven*," was the calm reply; and the jeer and laugh were instantly hushed.

I have trespassed, I fear, too long upon your precious time. I must claim your attention to a more important matter, connected with our future action, if we would insure a speedy triumph. The visit of John P. Hale to the West has been attended with more important consequences than you can readily imagine; and if he and Julian could be induced to spend a considerable portion of the next four years in traversing the free States, and addressing the masses that would assemble to hear them, there would hardly be vitality enough left in the old Hunker parties to bring forward an opposing candidate. If such a meeting could be held in the county town of each county in Ohio, it would, in the opinion of many, completely revolutionize the State. I do not pretend to know anything about the pecuniary means of our candidates: but I have no hesitation in saying that I believe ample funds could be raised in each county to remunerate them for their time and labor.

A word in regard to the organization of "Freedom's hosts," and I have done. What I would desire to see done, I will indicate by what we propose to do in this township, viz: to call a meeting of the Free Democratic voters therein, appoint a committee of one for each of the thirty-six sections, (of one mile square,) and two or more for each of the villages, whose duty it shall be to see that each householder therein shall be supplied with the perusal of all the important documents that have been or shall be issued by the presses; obtain subscriptions to papers devoted to our cause; to hold meetings at stated periods, alternately, in all our school districts, for the diffusion of a knowledge of our principles, and thus slowly but surely saturate the public mind with anti-slavery truths, and awaken it to a just appreciation of the blessings of political, civil, and religious liberty, and the jeopardy in which they are involved by the arrogant demands of the Slave Power.

The adjoining townships, Smith, Lexington, and Perry, have all given a plurality of votes for Freedom—the two first, I believe, have given a majority. We wait with anxious solicitude the full returns of our numbers in the United States. Very respectfully, T. P.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1852.

A TALK WITH OUR SUBSCRIBERS ALONE.

As the year is drawing to a close, we may as well have a "promiscuous" talk with our readers.

The local agents to whom we addressed a circular on the 1st inst., are responding handsomely. They seem determined not only to *keep up*, but *increase* the lists of subscribers they have sent us. Some say the *Era* ought to have 50,000 subscribers, some 100,000. As you please, friends. We should like to deserve the highest number possible.

The general circular we enclosed last week, we would have every subscriber consider as addressed to him specially—or to *her*. One of our fair countrywomen sends us several subscribers, and hopes we are willing to recognise agents among the ladies. Heaven bless them! We should have little hope, if our paper lacked their influence. The position they hold in the corps of our contributors, shows the estimate we place on the women of America.

As usual, some of our friends, intent on multiplying Anti-Slavery readers, are anxious for us to reduce our terms. How we should like to please them! But we dare not. We cannot bring down the *Era* to the one dollar price of the *Tribune*. That concern publishes a daily, tri-weekly, semi-weekly, weekly. The cost of composition—the heavy item—is more than paid for by the advertisements in the daily. The same matter is hashed up for the weekly, which costs only the paper and press-work. We publish a weekly—the matter is set up for that alone—it is fresh, and arranged exclusively for it. Besides, printing is far higher in Washington than in any Eastern or Western city. Journeymen printers fix their own wages, and are better paid. Need we say that it costs us a great deal for literary contributions? We must do what we can on the terms named in our circular. At one dollar a year, the paper would break down. But, were this not the case, justice to the State Anti-Slavery papers would forbid us to undersell them.

Occasionally, a subscriber is annoyed by the irregularity of his paper—or he may not have received the credit to which he is fairly entitled—or he may suffer from some vexation which he attributes to us. "Be patient," is a good motto for everybody. Surely, it is our interest to have the paper mailed with strict regularity, and to deal fairly by every subscriber. If there be anything wrong, let us know it. We make it a rule to accept the distinct, positive statement of a subscriber as true, if there be no positive evidence that he is mistaken, and we are always prompt to correct any error.

An irritable gentleman wrote to us some time ago, that although he had paid for his paper, he could not get it; he had written about it once before, and still it did not reach him; so he had come to the conclusion that all we wanted was to get his money, and he might whistle for his paper. It never entered his wise head that such a notable scheme as that would soon leave us without any money at all.

We again direct attention to the matter of postage. A subscriber tells us that we were in error in excepting California and Oregon from the benefit of the 26 cents rate, paid in advance. That is true. The postage on the *Era*, for all distances within the United States, is 26 cents a year, if paid in advance—the payment being made at the office where the *Era* is printed, or at the office where the subscriber receives it. We must decline receiving it at our office—it will be easier, better every way, for the subscriber to pay in advance, by the month, the quarter, or the year, at the office where he receives the paper.

Our many contributors of prose and poetry are, on the whole, good-tempered, and it is well that they are so. A contribution sometimes fails to appear, because it is too long, or too badly written, or because it is not suited to the occasion, or contains some language or sentiment that would counteract its good tendencies, or because something else seems preferable at the moment, or because it is simply lost sight of in a crowd. Here are explanations enough to save the self-love of every one.

Sometimes a communication of great merit comes in a throng of business letters. It is long; we put it aside for examination at our leisure; it slips out of sight, and out of mind. The other day, examining a file of poems, of dates ranging back more than a year, we found several excellent ones—among them, one from Cincinnati, on the Fourth of July. We read it for the first time, and were chagrined that it had escaped our notice.

We are now receiving communications every day—good, bad, and indifferent—more than we can examine at one sitting. Some will appear—some will not. If any feel disposed to take offence, let them assuage their irritation by reading again what we have just said. Recollect we are but one man, have a paper of fixed dimensions, and can command only twenty-four hours in the day.

We cannot close this private talk with our subscribers, without expressing our particular regard for them. Just before our neighbors of the *Southern Press* closed their career, they attempted to pique their subscribers into the payment of their subscriptions, by telling them how much more faith they had in them than we had in our subscribers: we would not trust our subscribers anything, but they had trusted theirs everything! The fact was just the reverse: we have so much faith in our friends, that we never doubt their willingness to comply with our rules; they had so little faith in theirs, that they were afraid to require anything from them.

Another thing we like our subscribers for—they are peculiarly tolerant, and let us edit our paper in our own way. When it does not please them, they bear with it as they do with rainy days—they know that there is more clear than cloudy weather.

Trusting now that we have a particularly good understanding with each other, we shall regret to part company with any subscriber with whom we have been in the habit of communing. The great work in which we are all engaged is but begun: who will grow weary in well-doing?

STANDING TERMS.

Single copy, one year - - -	$2
Three copies, one year - - -	5
Five copies, one year - - -	8
Ten copies, one year - - -	15
Single copy, six months - - -	1
Ten copies, six months - - -	8

Voluntary agents are entitled to retain 50 cents commission on each new yearly, and 25 cents on each new semi-yearly, subscriber, *except in the case of clubs*. *Twenty-five* cents is the commission on the *renewal* of an *old* subscriber.

A club of *three* subscribers (*one* of whom may be an *old* one) at $5, will entitle the person making it up to a copy of the *Era three* months; a club of *five* (*two* of whom may be *old* ones) at $8, to a copy for *six* months; a club of *ten* (*five* of whom may be *old* ones) at $15, to a copy for *one year*.

Money to be forwarded by *mail*, at our *risk*. Large amounts may be remitted in drafts or certificates of deposite.

It will be seen that the price of the paper, single copy, is still $2 a year. Agents sometimes allow a subscriber, whom they obtain or renew, the benefit of their commission, so that the subscriber by *their* kindness gets his paper for $1.50 or $1.75, as the case may be.

A NEW WORK BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH.

We shall commence in the first number of the next volume of the *Era*, a new story by Mrs. Southworth, which will run through a quarter or a third of the volume, entitled as follows:

MARK SUTHERLAND:
OR,
POWER AND PRINCIPLE.
A TALE FOUNDED ON FACTS.

The author has furnished us with the following outline of its contents.

"This story illustrates, among other things, the genius of American Institutions in developing and recompensing native talent in all ranks of society, shown in the history of a planter's son, who, giving up his patrimony for conscience sake, sets out upon a life of toil and self-denial, and through many early trials, adventures, and sufferings, carves his way to merited honors."

The subject is one of peculiar interest to our readers.

JUDGE PAINE'S DECISION—COMMENTS OF THE PRO-SLAVERY PRESS.

The Opinion of Judge Paine, a report of which appears on the fourth page of the *Era*, will surprise nobody who understands the Law of Slavery, or is familiar with the current of judicial decisions in relation to it. A portion of the New York Press undertook to instruct the Judge on the subject, but finding its counsels disregarded, affected great surprise and indignation. It often happens that its opinions are as frivolous as its principles are contemptible. In any conflict between Right and Wrong, ascertain *where it is*, and you determine pretty certainly where Truth, Honesty, and Decency, *are not*. Conscience it may once have possessed, but it has long since been smothered in cotton: its ideas smell of traffic: its world of ethics is the circumference of a dollar. If Judge Payne need any reward for doing his duty, its disapprobation is all sufficient.

The Washington *Union*, which seems to be laboring under the impression that Slavery is the Common Law of this country, that it is also the "higher law;" and that this two-fold fact was recognised by the Compromise, and has been affirmed still more recently by the election of General Pierce, is horror-stricken at the decision. It is unprecedented—it is monstrous—it is fanatical—it is a blow at the Constitution—it is the revival of sectional strife—it is an outrage on the rights of the South—it is the torch of an incendiary. In its hysterical agony it calls upon the People, "the patriotic people of New York," to array themselves against their Judiciary, whose crime is, that it has saved their metropolis from the degradation of becoming a market for the transhipment of slaves.

We publish the editorial of the *Union*; we desire the Democracy of the free States to become better acquainted with the principles, aims, and spirit, of their central organ:

"THE RECENT SLAVE CASE—DECISION OF JUDGE PAINE.

"From recent manifestations of public opinion, we anticipated at least a temporary truce to the agitations of the abolitionists. It was the fond hope of the country that the Compromise would be sustained in spirit and in letter, and that, if not from patriotic impulses, at least from the pressure of public opinion, the Anti-Slavery sentiment of the North would intermit its war upon the rights and feelings of the South and the peace of the Union. Again, however, has the fanaticism of abolition, in defiance of the will of the people, and at this period of quiet and good feeling, kindled afresh the flame of sectional excitement by perpetrating an unparalleled outrage upon the rights and feelings of the South and the spirit of the Constitution. It will be readily understood that we refer to the recent slave case in the superior court of New York. We propose to make this case the subject of brief comment, the text of which is the opinion of the judge published in another column. Whilst we deprecate the discussion of the slavery question in any relation, and deplore the renewal of the abolition agitation, and whilst we would in no manner contribute to revive this discussion and this agitation, yet imperative duty compels us courageously to confront any issue which may menace the peace of the Union."

The Union, after presenting a distorted statement of the case, proceeds with its comments as follows:

"These are the circumstances of a case which we presume to characterize as a most grievous injury and flagrant outrage upon the South and the bond of the Union. We do not propose at this time to argue in detail all the points of the case, nor to combat the grounds upon which the judge assumed under the circumstances to set the slaves free. We cannot forbear to observe, however, that the *law of nature*, upon which the learned judge lays such stress, does recognise the relation of master and slave; and that even if it did not, it could hardly operate to strip a citizen of his property in his own country, and in opposition to the guarantees of his own Government. We had supposed that appeals to the 'higher law' were employed only to give grace and fervor to the declamation of the fanatic; but we see it now presiding in the tribunals of the country, and determining the rights of citizens and the political privileges of States. Unless its ambitious spirit be humbled and crushed, it will rend asunder the fabric of the Union.

"The court based its decision also upon a statutory enactment of New York, thus re-enforcing the higher by the lowest law—ignoring all the while, however, the obligations of the Constitution and the Union. This provision is as follows:

"'No person held as a slave shall be imported, introduced, or brought into this State, on any pretence whatever. Every such person shall be free. Every person held as a slave, who hath been introduced or brought into this State contrary to the laws in force at the time, shall be free.'

"Now, it is obvious to any man who knows anything of the nature of the Federal compact, that this local law of New York is in conflict, if not with the letter, with the spirit of the Constitution of the United States, and is at war with the object and intent of the Federal Union. The Constitution of the United States, which is the supreme law of the land, recognises and guaranties the right of property in slaves, and makes a common country of the different States. The State of New York is not content only to abolish slavery within the sphere of its sovereignty, but assumes to deprive the citizen of another State of his property, if by any chance that property should be thrown under its jurisdiction, thus imposing a penalty upon what should be the unquestioned privilege of the citizens of the United States—to wit: to travel with their property in unmolested security throughout the length and breadth of a common country.

"When the Federal Constitution was adopted, and Virginia entered into a political co-partnership with New York, slavery existed in the latter State, and the Virginian might and did go thither with his slaves, and no man durst question his right of property. Since the adoption of the Constitution, New York, by her own act, has set free the slaves of her own citizens, and decreed that slavery shall not exist, even for a moment and *in transitu*, within her jurisdiction; but this was manifestly in derogation of the rights enjoyed by the citizen of Virginia, when the Union was consummated by the adoption of the Constitution. Imagine that pending the discussion of the Federal Constitution by the convention of Virginia, a court of New York had made the decision just now announced for the first time: does anybody believe that Virginia would have consented to the Union? We say, now announced for the first time, because cases similar to the one under consideration have been repeatedly adjudicated in the courts of the non-slaveholding States, and heretofore the right of the master has uniformly been upheld. Notwithstanding, however, the force of invariable precedent—against the common understanding of the authors of the Constitution—against the spirit of the Constitution itself, and against the intent and harmony of the Union—it is now determined by the courts of New York, that a Southern gentleman cannot set foot upon the soil of the State, without incurring the penalty of a forfeiture of property! Most sincerely do we deprecate this decision; for we see it is but the torch wherewith to light again the flame of sectional agitation. If this principle is to prevail, the citizens of the different States are no longer citizens of a common country—the embargo of a higher-law decree intercepts all friendly and free communication between the North and the South, the people of New York regard the people of Virginia as aliens and foreigners. It were well if by some mode the patriotic people of New York could manifest their dissent from the higher-law doctrines of their judge, and thus shield their State from the dishonor of being the first to raise again the banner of fratricidal strife. We appeal not to the South, which needs no spur to prompt the redress of its grievances; but to the North, from the intelligent and Union-loving citizens of the North, we invoke some expression of indignant rebuke, which shall crush the schemes of the abolitionists, and give assurance of the continuance of domestic peace and quiet."

The *Union* has certain purposes to accomplish. It is a Pro-Slavery paper, and seeks to nationalize Slavery. It represents specially the policy of the Slaveholding Class, and would secure its absolute ascendency in the Federal Councils. It is the central organ of a Party which has just elected a President of the United States, and would make that Party and President the slaves of a Class Interest. It deprecates agitation at the North, but by gross misrepresentation of the legitimate and inevitable workings of its laws and institutions, fosters it at the South, so as to secure among slaveholders the requisite combination and antagonism to enforce whatever exactions they may find it politic to make. The great grievance a few years since was, that the legal provision for the reclamation of fugitive slaves was insufficient, and that embarrassments were thrown by the free States in the way of their recapture. A more stringent law was demanded—"give us that, pass the Compromise, and we ask no more—there shall be peace." The claim to carry slaves into a free State, or through it, was not then set up. The attempt had been made; but judicial decisions in several States had affirmed the right of the slaves so conveyed, to freedom; and it was generally understood to be a well-settled principle in the free States, that slaves brought within their borders by the will or consent of their masters, became free, and could not be subject to reclamation. The decision of Judge Paine is simply an affirmation of this Principle; and yet, the *Union* denounces it as unheard-of, unthought-of, totally unexpected—an exhibition of the higher-law doctrine, fratricidial, subversive of the guarantees of the Constitution and of the Union of the States. What does this herald? A new demand on the North. This central organ imagines that, because the Democratic Party, with a Pro-Slavery Platform, and a candidate committed to its support, has achieved a great victory, even in the Free States, the people of these States are prepared for further concession. They will grant to the slaveholders the privilege of carrying their slaves with them, when they visit the North; aye, and of making its principal seaports convenient slave marts. Why not? The Constitution of the United States "guaranties the right of property in slaves, and makes a common country of the different States." This is the ground on which the demand and concession are to be made.

Now, we shall not undertake to maintain the correctness of Judge Paine's decision by an argument. The decision speaks for itself. The Judge has planted himself on impregnable ground: he needs no defence or vindication.

But, we shall make a simple statement of the facts of the case, and touch upon a few points made by the *Union*, for the purpose of exposing the bald declamation by which the Pro-Slavery press attempts to maintain the impudent demands of the Slave Power.

Mr. Lemmon was the owner of eight slaves in Virginia. He desired to send them to Texas, and could have done so by shipping them at any Southern port. He chose, from motives of convenience, to send them to New York, so as to ship them from that port. New York is a free State: her Constitution prohibits Slavery absolutely: her laws will not suffer the master to bring his slaves within her borders for any purpose. Slaveholders knew this—the whole South knew it—Mr. Lemmon knew it. He carried the slaves there at his peril, in violation of the laws of a sovereign State. On a writ of habeas corpus he was brought before Judge Paine, who, after a full hearing of the case, affirmed the freedom of the persons whose liberty was restrained.

This act, the *Union* assumes, was *repugnant to the spirit of the "Compromise."* The Compromise settled Boundary and Territorial Questions, not the Law of Slavery, or the relations of the States to it; and the Fugitive Law simply provided for the more effectual reclamation of persons *escaping* from service or labor. They have no bearing on the case.

It assumes that the act is one of "war upon the rights and feelings of the South, and the peace of the Union;" "an unparalleled outrage upon the feelings of the South and the spirit of the Constitution;" that it menaces "the peace of the Union;" that "it is a most grievous injury and flagrant outrage upon the South and the bond of the Union;" that the law of New York, prohibiting a person held as a slave from being "imported, introduced, or brought into the State, on any pretence whatever," "is in conflict, if not with the letter, with the spirit of the Constitution of the United States, and is at war with the object and intent of the Federal Union." The verbose declamation of the *Union* is an outrage upon language and logic. Amidst all this profusion of angry words, there is but a single idea—and that is, that the decision of Judge Paine and the local law of New York are violative of the rights of the South, of the guaranties of the Federal Constitution, and of the intent of the Union. This single proposition is amplified and repeated in every variety of form, throughout a column, without a single argument or attempt at argument, in its support, except the following:

"The Constitution of the United States, which is the supreme law of the land, recognises and guaranties the right of property in slaves, and makes a common country of the different States."

The idle clamor of the *Union* we dismiss: its one proposition and its one argument we shall examine briefly.

"*The Constitution of the United States guaranties the right of property in slaves.*" If there be such a guaranty, it can be pointed out. Will the *Union* put its finger upon it? Will it favor us with the clause, the section, the article, containing it? We have often heard of it, never seen or read it. A publication of it in black and white would be more satisfactory than a vague assertion of its existence. *There is no such guaranty, express or implied.* The Federal Constitution never speaks of slaves, never refers to them, never makes any provision in relation to them, *as property*. In the basis of representation they are named and treated *as persons*. In the provision forbidding the prohibition of their importation into the country till after the year 1808, they are named and regarded *as persons*, and classed with "OTHER PERSONS." In the clause providing for their reclamation when fugitive, they are named and treated *as persons*. Whenever it became necessary to refer to them in the Constitution, the Convention that framed it deliberately and intentionally used such words as would exclude the idea of *property*. Mr. Madison, in his "*Papers*," expressly bears witness on this point. He objected to the phraseology in which the clause relating to fugitives from service was first reported, because it implied the idea of men being property—he could not bear that the Constitution they were about forming should tolerate the idea *that there could be property in man.* And the phraseology was accordingly so changed as to exclude this idea. Mr. Madison is the witness—his evidence is conclusive. The *Union* dares not contradict it—no Southern man, careful of his reputation, will contradict it. We have the book, the page, the words, before us. The Constitution simply guaranties the right of a master, in certain cases, to reclaim a *fugitive* from service or labor—and that fugitive may be an apprentice, an indentured servant, or a slave. That is the sum and substance of the whole guaranty which the *Union* falsely represents as "a guaranty of the right of property in slaves."

Now, the law by which a man is held *as property* is local—it is brute force, under the form of legal enactment; it has no effect beyond the jurisdiction of the enacting power. When a man held as a slave under the laws of Virginia passes beyond her jurisdiction, he becomes free, for her laws have no extra-territorial force. To this there is a single exception: if he pass beyond her jurisdiction *against the consent of his master*, in other words, *escape*, the Constitution interposes to secure to the master the right to recapture and reconvey him to Virginia. This is the sole exception. The Constitution is silent in all other cases; so that if a man held as property under the laws of Virginia be *carried* beyond her limits, by his master, for sale, for use, for any other purpose, Nature claims her own—the local law has spent its force—the man is free.

The freedom of the eight slaves of Lemmon was the necessary effect, even had there been no law of New York on the subject, of their transfer beyond the limits of the jurisdiction of Virginia. The law of New York only recognised an *existing* fact, and provided for the security of rights *already existing*. The freedom of the eight slaves *was the act of Lemmon himself*. Consequently, the law of New York and the act of Judge Paine were not an outrage upon the rights of the South; for it had none in the premises; or upon the Constitution of the United States, for it has provided no guaranty for the slaveholder in such cases. Nor were they repugnant to the intent of the Union, for its intent is to be learned from the Constitution itself—and what is in harmony with this cannot be in conflict with that.

But, we shall argue the question on other grounds, which the Union must admit, or deny its own faith, and assail as an outrage on Southern People their own legislation.

What is the Principle which the *Union* has labored to establish as a fundamental rule of action for the Democracy? That every State, in the exercise of its sovereign power, has an absolute right to admit or exclude Slavery, to tolerate, or to prohibit it.

Virginia tolerates Slavery: New York prohibits it. But, "she has no right to prohibit it in the case of slaves brought by their masters temporarily within her limits." Why not? The right of prohibition is *absolute*, except as limited or qualified by the Federal Constitution. If she has a right, in virtue of her sovereignty, to prohibit it in one case, she has the same right in all cases, except forbidden by the Federal Constitution. But it is a matter of fact, that the Constitution interposes no limitation, except in the case of *fugitives from service or labor from another State.* "Ah, but slaves are property, as such sanctioned by the Federal Constitution, which, so far as Slavery is concerned, makes a common country of the different States." We have already exploded this fiction, but we now add, that this argument of the *Union* goes to the extent of denying to the States the power to prohibit slavery at all; for if slaves be property in the same sense as other property, if this "property" be guarantied by the Constitution of the United States, and if this Constitution make one country of the different States, so far as this "property" is concerned, then New York has no right to prohibit it in any case: the slaveholder has a right not only of transit with his slaves, but may reside there with them. To affirm their freedom in one case, would be as great an outrage as to affirm it in the other. So the *Union*, in its insane devotion to slavery, denies its own faith, repudiates what it has declared to be a fundamental doctrine of Democracy.

It must go further, if it stick to this property dogma: it must denounce as outrageous the legislation of this District, and the legislation of Virginia, Maryland, and other Southern States. An act of Maryland, 1796, provides:

"That it shall not be lawful, from and after the passage of this act, to import or bring into this State, by land or water, any negro, mulatto, or other slave, for sale, or to reside within the State; and any person brought into this State as a slave, contrary to this act, if a slave before, shall thereupon immediately cease to be the property of the person or persons so importing or bringing such slave within this State, and shall be free."

Similar acts have from time to time been passed in Virginia, Kentucky, Mississippi, and other States. The Maryland and Virginia statutes, including these acts, were adopted by Congress on the cession of this District, and from that time were in force—the Virginia act in the county of Alexandria, the Maryland act in the county of Washington. We have before us Cranch's Reports, containing several cases, in which the Courts held these acts to be valid, and decreed freedom to slaves petitioning under them for their liberty. So strict was the construction given them, that the acts were held to be in force as between the two counties, though constituting one District—so that if a trader brought from Alexandria into Washington a slave for sale, the slave was held to be entitled to his freedom; or if a citizen of Alexandria purchased a slave in Washington, and carried him to the former place, he was entitled to his freedom.

At one time the question of their constitutionality was brought before the Supreme Court, and they were pronounced constitutional.*

But if slaves are *property*, in the sense in which inanimate things or brutes are *property*; if they are property by the "*law of nature*," if the Constitution of the United States guaranties the right in them as *property*, on what principle is this legislation justifiable? What right has the Legislature of Maryland to deprive a citizen of the United States of his property, because in the exercise of his unquestioned privilege as a citizen of the United States he chooses to bring said property into Maryland for sale? Has the *Union* forgotten that one part of the Compromise was an act for the abolition of the slave trade in the District—an act for depriving the owners of slaves of their "property," so called, in certain cases? That act provided that it should not be lawful "to bring into the District of Columbia any slave whatever for the purpose of being sold, or for the purpose of being placed in depot, to be subsequently transferred to any other State or place to be sold as merchandise," and if any slave should "be brought into the District by its owner," contrary to this provision, such slave should "thereupon become liberated and free."

This act was supported by the *Union*; and the same paper has justified the conduct of Franklin Pierce, in voting, when in Congress, against a proposition to suspend the law prohibiting the introduction of slaves into the District, in the case of Edmund Brooke, who petitioned for the privilege of bringing in two slaves from the State of Virginia—thus recognising the validity of the law. But now it is audaciously inconsistent enough, to raise an outcry against a law of New York, identical in principle, denouncing it as an outrage on the rights of the South!

Maryland will not permit a slaveholder to import a slave into that State for sale or residence: if he attempt it, the slave is liberated—and it is all right. Congress will not permit a slaveholder to bring a slave into this District, for sale or residence, or for the purpose of placing him in a depot, for sale in some other section—this is all right. New York will not permit a slaveholder to bring a slave into the State, for sale, for residence, for the purpose of placing him in a depot, for transshipment, for any purpose whatever; and this is outrageous, fanatical, incendiary, unconstitutional! She exercises the same power which is claimed and exercised by Congress, and by the Legislatures of the South; she exercises it on the same principle, only extending its application; but because she is a free State, this central organ of the Democracy can find no words to define the enormity of its criminality!

Still further: New York must be execrated, because in the exercise of her sovereign power, she refuses to allow slavery in any case within her borders, liberating the slave who may be brought by his master upon her soil; while Maryland, Florida, Mississippi, Texas, and other Southern States, in the exercise of their sovereign power, are sustained by this same central organ, in prohibiting free citizens of the North from entering their limits, making the ultimate penalty of disobedience perpetual slavery! It was but a few months ago, that certain free colored citizens of the State of Massachusetts were in this way reduced to slavery by Texas, and the *Union* justified the act. It is no harm, it is perfectly constitutional, it is all brotherly, for Texas to make a slave of a free citizen of Massachusetts, who goes within its limits in violation of its laws; but it is a wrong, it is unconstitutional, it is foully fratricidal, for New York to make a freeman of a slave, carried within her limits in violation of its laws!

We do not expect to find much sense or decency among the advocates of Slavery, but their extreme folly in raising an outcry against this opinion of Judge Paine and the law of New York, passes our conception, familiar as we have become with their absurdities and inconsistencies.

The Central Organ must change its tone and its policy, or it will prove a more dangerous enemy to Franklin Pierce than the Conqueror of Mexico. The Democracy of the North will hesitate some time before they can be prevailed upon by their Central Organ to array themselves against the laws, institutions, and sentiments of their own States.

* Cranch's Reports, vol. i, 316, 370; vol. ii, 261, &c.

THE CLEVELAND PLAINDEALER.

The Cleveland *Plaindealer*, in an editorial, November 17th, says that "Dr. Bailey, in the early part of the canvass, undertook to slide the Free Soil Party over to the support of Gen. Scott"—that "Charles Allen, of Massachusetts, in company with Gid." "gave him to understand that he must forbear to speak in the name of Free-Soilers, or support them sincerely; that he must leave Scott in the hands of the Whigs;" and that after that, "Dr. Bailey spoke more guardedly," &c.

The whole of this is false, utterly and ridiculously false. "Dr. Bailey's" course, from the beginning to the end of the canvass, was the same, was his own course, was uninfluenced by anybody. There lives not the man who has the right to say "*must*" to him. That word is for party tools and party hacks, who, declaiming of Principle one day, are found the next trampling it under foot at the mandate of a master.

The *Plaindealer*, with a most edifying modesty, advises Free-Soilers to distrust "John P. Hale" and "Dr. Bailey." Its fidelity to the cause of Freedom is of course beyond all suspicion. The Free-Soilers of the Western Reserve should vote it a testimonial for laboring to guard their purity, and transfer their support from the *True Democrat* and its associates, to the immaculate *Plaindealer*.

A WISE CRITIC.—Mr. Emile Montegue, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, a French paper, reviews Mrs. Stowe's Uncle Tom's Cabin. We trust no one will doubt Monsieur's competency to speak on the subject of slavery in the United States, after reading the following sentence: "Slavery has been abolished in the District of Columbia by Mr. Clay's Compromise, who was not willing to have the seat of Government soiled with such an institution!" This is news in this quarter. *

THE CONTROLLING QUESTION OF THE LATE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

What was the controlling question decided by the late Election?

The *New York Evening Post*, and the liberal class of Democrats it represents, say that it involved the comparative merits of Democratic and Whig policy. A majority of the People were displeased with the profligacy and waste of a Whig Administration, and in favor of the well-known measures of Democratic policy. Hence the election of General Pierce.

The *New York Tribune*, and the class of liberal Whigs it represents, have not yet indicated what in their judgment was the controlling question. Just now there is a great deal more feeling than philosophy about them.

The National Democrats and the National Whigs, so-called—in other and more appropriate phrase, the Hunker Democrats and Whigs—are very free in expressing their opinions. They boldly aver that the great issue of the Election was Abolitionism; and that in the triumph of Franklin Pierce the country has rendered a conclusive verdict against it. By Abolitionism they mean, not any particular phase of the Anti-Slavery sentiment, but active opposition of any kind to Slavery, or Anti-Slavery agitation, whatever its form or object.

The Hunker Democrats, through their organ, the Washington *Union*, insist that the resolutions of the Baltimore Convention, endorsing the Compromise and the Fugitive Slave Law, as a final settlement of the Slavery Question, and pledging the Democratic party against agitation on that subject, were fairly adopted, became obligatory on the party, constituted its creed during the canvass, and plainly submitted to the voters of the country the Question, Shall Abolitionism or Anti-Slavery agitation be allowed or arrested? Their answer was given at the ballot-box on the second of November—*let Anti-Slavery agitation cease.*

"*The fatal blow, let us hope*," says the *Union*, "*was struck at Abolition on the 2d of November.* Like Anti-Masonry, and other creations of a single idea, all are already absorbed, or are gradually being absorbed, by those broad and more general principles which are the growth and guardians of our free form of Government, and which constitute now, as heretofore, the solid foundations upon which the great Democratic party builds its claim to a Nation's suffrage and support, and its title as the safest administrator of the blessings conferred upon us by our fathers."

Its pleasure is marred by the consideration that two States of the South, Tennessee and Kentucky, voted for Scott in the late election—and why?

"*In a great issue between the Constitution and higher-lawism; between nationality and sectionalism; between the Fugitive Slave Law and fanaticism; between peace, quiet, and justice, on the one hand, and agitation, discord, and disunion, on the other*—in such a contest, to find two States of the South espousing the side of Sewardism, not only contradicts all the calculations of policy, but inflicts violence upon our moral sense. The conviction is forced upon the mind, that these States have not only betrayed their interests, but their duty. Standing as they do in the heart of the Confederacy—liable, from their border position as respects the slaveholding and non-slaveholding States, to suffer from the incendiary appeals of abolitionism—with their interests all bound up with the Union—we might suppose that they would be foremost and firmest in protecting the Constitution against the treasonable purposes of Sewardism. If the South had marched in solid phalanx to the overthrow of Sewardism, what would have been the moral effect of the victory? It would have made manifest the determination of the Southern States to suffer no encroachments upon their constitutional rights. It would have taught fanaticism to hope for no succor in the South. The patriotic Democracy of the North had nobly discharged their obligations; they had bravely borne the burden assigned to them; they had taught the foes of the Constitution to expect of them nothing but unyielding opposition and war to the death. *If the South had but seconded the blow, abolitionism would have been crushed forever. It would have withered and sunk under the indignant rebuke of the whole country.*"

Again:

"What a contrast have we here between the conduct of Southern Whigs and Northern Democrats! When there was an *alarm of danger to the Union—when the sanctity of the Constitution was assailed—when Southern rights were in jeopardy—the aid of the Northern Democracy was invoked by the South, and invoked not in vain. When came the hour of final and decisive conflict with Abolitionism*—when the foes of the South were to be crushed forever—Southern Whigs refused to respond to the call of patriotism, and instead of aiding to protect their own rights, treacherously deserted to the ranks of the enemy! The contrast is striking and significant."

We would call the attention of the Barnburners of New York, and the Radical Democrats of the North generally, to the significant language of their central organ: it may be edifying to them to learn that, in the opinion of their Southern brethren, the late election was "*a final and decisive conflict with Abolitionism*"—that it was "a great issue between the *Constitution and higher-lawism*, between *Nationality and Sectionalism*, between the *Fugitive Slave Law and fanaticism*"—that the principal aim of those who supported Gen. Pierce was, to "*crush Abolitionism* FOREVER."

The extracts we give are but samples of the every-day teachings of the *Union*. It is not alone. The Boston *Post*, the organ of the Hunker Democracy of Massachusetts, takes the same ground. Protesting against the proposed coalitions of the Democrats and Free Democrats of that State, it says—

"Nevertheless, we trust that Democrats who mean to sustain the Administration of General Pierce in good faith, will remember that the distinctive and all-absorbing moral element in the recent national election is, the determination, resolute, inflexible, of the great majorities of twenty-nine States in this Union to put down political Abolitionism and political Slavery agitation. This was the great issue, and this is the grand result. Twenty-nine States, and some two millions of voters, endorse this doctrine, which is the distinguishing principle of General Pierce, and the emphatic doctrine of the Baltimore platform, viz: 'That the Democratic party will resist all attempts at renewing, in Congress or out of it, the agitation of the Slavery question, under whatever shape or color the attempt may be made.'

"There is the plain doctrine and duty of the Democracy. It is sanctioned as the creed of every State in this Union, save only Vermont and Massachusetts. The latter stands with some 30,000 Scott Whigs of the *Atlas* stamp, and 29,000 Hale Abolitionists for agitation, disunion, and resistance to the Fugitive Law. Let them carry it out, if they will, and place Massachusetts, if they can, where she stood in the days of the Hartford Convention, out of the pale of the Union; but let the Democrats of Massachusetts, regardless of the mere side questions of local and personal interest, place and keep themselves on the side of the Democracy of the twenty-nine States of the Union, who have denounced political Abolitionism, like Native Americanism, a humbug to be put down forever."

That this view of the election prevailed and still prevails among Hunker Whigs, is proved by the fact that some of them openly, some covertly, did all in their power to secure the triumph of the Democratic Party. Their affections for Hunkerism were stronger than old party obligations. We all remember the open protests of Gentry, Toombs, Stephens, Clingman, Williams, Jenifer, Lyons, and other Southern Whigs, and the avowed defection of a large portion of the Webster Whigs of the North. National Whigs in New York city, it is stated in the *Tribune*, voted outright for Gen. Pierce. "In the moment of our triumph in this city," says the New Orleans *Courier*, "it should not be forgotten that many Whigs, acting from the highest and most patriotic motives, voted the Democratic ticket. In the humble part we took in conducting this canvass, we addressed ourselves almost exclusively to the Whig party, and urged upon them the opinions and arguments of influential men who belonged to their own party. The result thus far shows that this course was not pursued in vain, and that the arguments of Gentry, Williams, Jenifer, Lyons, and others, did not fall on stony and unproductive soil. They were addressed by us to intelligent and patriotic men in the Whig party of Louisiana, and the returns show with what effect."

The tone of the "National Whig" press, too, is exultant. It is evidently pleased at the overthrow of its party. Hear the Albany *Register*, one of the Fillmore papers:

"We have no hesitation in saying, that, for ourselves, we derive great consolation under our defeat, from the conviction that it has been caused by an honest instinct of the people, by their love for their country, and their determination to maintain the Constitution in all its integrity and its honest spirit.

"Nor do we hesitate to say, that we find another source of great consolation in the fact that Abolitionism and rebellion, their instigators and promoters, and particularly their high priests in this State—Seward, Greeley, and Weed—have received a death-blow from which they never can recover. They have played out their desperate game, with the aid of others who detested their principles and their objects, and yet they are in a hopeless minority, in a political oblivion."

The New York *Sunday Times* is very complimentary to the Hunker Whigs. Hear:

"The result was not altogether a Democratic triumph; for, viewed from some points, it was a victory achieved by the conservative, Union, Constitution, and law-abiding portion of the Whig party, over the black flag of Abolitionism. That flag was brought into their ranks, and its bearers insisted on leading the van; but those who drove it out, although they lost the day, vindicated their attachment to the Union, and shed the highest honor on themselves, by sacrificing their party to their country."

We shall not inquire at present whether the philosophy of these Hunkers be sound; it is enough to know that it is *their* philosophy—that they appear to believe what they say—that they are triumphant and self-confident—that they act as if there could be no question that the reins of power are in their hands—that the policy of an unrelenting proscription of all who favor Anti-Slavery agitation is openly avowed—that Hunker Democrats will prefer the fellowship of Hunker Whigs to that of radical or Anti-Slavery Democrats, as Hunker Whigs will prefer the ascendency of Hunker Democrats, to that of liberal or Anti-Slavery Whigs. Thus, the Boston *Post* is inflexible in its hostility to the coalition of the Democrats with the Free Democrats of Massachusetts, although it knows, that should its hostility prove availing, the Whigs will obtain the control of the State, secure the Governorship, arrest all Democratic reform, and send a brother Whig to the Senate of the United States.

On the other hand, the National Whigs are determined, in re-organizing their party, to exclude Seward, Greeley, Weed, and all other Whigs who have become notorious for their Anti-Slavery feeling. They were hostile to Scott, not so much because they distrusted his soundness on the Compromise, but because his election would have given ascendency to the Anti-Slavery element in their party. The triumph of Hunker Democracy was preferable to this. Their party being in ruins, they propose now to reconstruct it on the true pro-slavery basis.

Here are two extracts, one from a Whig journal of the North, the other from a Whig journal of the South, which clearly elucidates this policy:

There are those who, from selfish motives, would counsel the abandonment of the Whig organization, and would endeavor to spread despair among its members. Feeling that they are themselves hopeless of rising in the ranks of a National Whig party, and desiring to destroy the organization for the purpose of building upon its ruins a sectional structure in which they can rule supreme, they affect to believe that the present blow is a fatal one, and counsel the open adoption of those side issues which alone have compassed the temporary ruin of the party. It is perhaps scarcely necessary to caution true Whigs against the intended treachery of these crafty politicians. Their characters are now known, and the disasters which they have entailed upon us already are a sufficient warning against their future machinations.

It is necessary that the organization of the National Whig party should be maintained. Their duty will now be to cast from them the policy which, for the aggrandizement of individuals, would make a ruin of their time-honored and conservative principles, and to take their stand once again on the true platform upon which have gathered the greatest men and the wisest sages our country has produced—upon which so lately stood the lamented Clay and Webster—upon which now stand the leading statesmen of the land. To this platform, purified as it now is from the filth which had been suffered to defile it, should every National politician, every lover of his country, flock.

Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

We shall feel no regret at seeing Senator Miller made to walk the plank for his Free-Soilism. His colleague, Dayton, shared the same fate, very justly, and very much to our sincere gratification. The Whig party needs purging of all such elements, and the sooner it is accomplished, the sooner will it return to the old conservative landmarks, when conservative men can conscientiously, and will cordially rally under its standards. Just now the signs are propitious for such a return, the necessity for which the late election has very powerfully and conclusively demonstrated; a fact which the more sagacious and candid journals of the North are now owning up. They begin to see, when it is quite too late, that Free-Soilism has destroyed for the time the power of the party, and they are making the acknowledgment. Whether they have the manliness and independence, however, to shake off the influence, remains to be seen. Certain it is, they have heretofore, in their party action, in too many instances truckled to it, and they have now reaped their reward. We congratulate them upon the fecundity of the harvest.

The conservative Whigs of the North have but to kick out the Sewards, Johnstons, Daytons, Millers, and all others of like kidney, and rally to the support of Conservatism, and they may hope to control the destinies of the Government, if they eschew Generals, and select statesmen who have some claims for the first honors of the Republic for their candidates.

Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle and Sentinel.

We must close for this week; but we wish our readers to bear in mind what we have said of the issue of the late election, as understood by the Hunker Democrats and Whigs—of the combination by which the election was determined—of the intolerant policy of the Hunker Democrats, and of the schemes of the Hunker Whigs: for in our next number we shall resume the subject, for the purpose of showing its practical bearings.

WHAT SOUTHERN MEN THINK OF THEM.—The *Southern Baptist*, published at Charleston, South Carolina, expresses the opinion that H. Ward Beecher satisfactorily vindicates himself from the charges of Dr. Parker and the New York *Observer*. It adds an opinion which may be of interest to certain Northern advocates of slavery, and coincides with that expressed of

similar characters by St. Clare in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It says:

"We entertain infinitely more respect for even a conscientious opponent to slavery than for a timid and shuffling advocate; and simply on the ground that the latter inflicts more injury on our cause than the former by any possibility can. The lame apology of the latter seems like a virtual admission that the institution has insuperable evils in it; while the sombre portraiture of the other, exaggerated as the likeness may be, sometimes admonishes us of evils which need to be corrected, and moves us to engage in the work of reformation."

Lower-law divines and Hunker politicians fail to receive favorable regard both at the North and the South. Candid men, who never apologize for errors which degrade humanity, and utter their sincere convictions, are always respected. *

LITERARY NOTICES.

The History of the United States. By Richard Hildreth. Vol. iii. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.

We believe this is the closing volume of the second series of the History. It embraces the administrations of Jefferson and Madison, and brings down our history to the accession of Mr. Monroe, and the admission of Missouri—the commencement of the era of our present politics.

Mr. Hildreth's entire work is the clearest, most comprehensive, and most satisfactory narrative we have of the physical and political progress of this country, from its colonization up to the year 1820.

Appended to the volume before us is a list of the authorities referred to in the text, with a very full index.

Harmony and Exposition of the Gospels. By James Strong, A. M. New York: Lane & Scott. For sale by Gray & Ballantyne, 7th street, below E, Washington, D. C.

The author adopts in this work the arrangement of Dr. Robinson, as to events; but he has followed no particular guide. The object was, to prepare a work sufficiently copious to explain the sacred text, and at the same time bring it within such a compass that every one might purchase it. It contains, in addition, an appendix, as follows: Tables of weights and measures; Time of Christ's birth; Comparative Table of Harmonies; Topography of Ancient Jerusalem; Analytical and Synoptical Index.

The volume is handsomely printed, and its illustrations are quite beautiful.

Memoirs of the Lives of Robert Haldane, of Airthney, and of his Brother, James Alexander Haldane. By Alexander Haldane. New York: Robert Carter & Brothers. For sale as above.

These two men in early life were sailors, behaved with great gallantry, met with many adventures, subsequently became pious, then lay preachers, and went about doing good, in disregard of merely conventional forms. The memoirs are well written, entertaining, and instructive.

Stories from Blackwood. New York: D. Appleton & Co. For sale by R. Farnham, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.

A volume of Appleton's Popular Library, containing some of the best stories from Blackwood's Magazine—better, of course, than ordinary stories.

Palissy the Potter. By Henry Morley. 2 vols. Boston: Ticknor, Reed, & Fields. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.

Bernard Palissy, of Saintes, in France, lived more than three centuries ago, and was a bright light in those dark days. He addicted himself to Science and Art, and became distinguished in Pottery. His career was eventful, and his biographer, Mr. Morley, has done justice to the romantic incidents by which it was chequered. It is a London work, reprinted in the best style of a Boston firm, whose typography is specially adapted to literary works.

Near Home; or, The Countries of Europe Described. New York: Robert Carter & Brothers. For sale by Gray & Ballantyne, 7th street.

This is a little volume for young folk, containing a familiar talk about foreign countries, their customs and manners. It contains several anecdotes and illustrations, which will prove considerably more interesting to children than its descriptions.

Edinburgh Review. October, 1852. Reprint. New York: Leonard Scott & Co. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Pa. avenue, Washington, D. C.

The Edinburgh contains a very flattering article on the Life and Letters of Judge Story, or rather on Judge Story himself. It says, when "the United States are seeking for a flattering parallel with Rome, we would advise them to place it in the decided vocation of their citizens to the sciences of Government and Law;" and it adds, "we look in vain over the legal literature of England for names to put in comparison with those of Livingston, Kent, and Story." A very able article on Japan, derives peculiar interest at this time from the expedition of Commodore Perry to that country. The *Review* holds that Japan is guilty of a wrong to other nations in excluding them from all intercourse with her, and contemplates with evident complacency the American expedition, as holding out a prospect that this sealed book may ere long be opened. The *Review* contains several other articles on subjects of great interest.

Graham's American Monthly. Philadelphia.

Graham seems determined to go ahead with his Monthly, in spite of the formidable competition he is obliged to encounter. We like his spirit, and give the following notice of his to editors, as the best way of calling attention to his Magazine:

To Nineteen Hundred Editors.—This number closes the volume for 1852 of Graham's Magazine, and we confidently rely upon a much larger list of subscribers for 1853.

Our friends of the Press, who have watched our course for the last twelve months, must have seen that our policy of giving 112 pages in *every* number, was dictated by a desire to establish firmly a magazine of a very high order of *literary* merit. We could have published a thinner magazine, filled with indifferent pictures, for several thousand dollars less; but we have felt that we have met the wants and wishes of the public better by the course we have pursued.

It is now to be seen, *by the renewal of old clubs*, and the *addition* of new ones, whether we have misapprehended the taste of the people.

Will our editorial friends club with us as usual? and, if not too much trouble, ask those who took an interest in Graham for 1852 to go with us for 1853.

☞ We will send Graham's Magazine and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, for $4. Please mention this.

We have now the liberal number of 1,900 exchanges. Will our friends send us *only* the paper containing the notice, *marked*—that will be sufficient—for, as we give a *personal* inspection to exchanges, we find 7,600 per month a task indeed.

Oswego, *Nov.* 15, 1852.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Herewith I send you the official vote of Oswego county, from which you will discover that we have done even better than I represented in my report dated the 5th instant, and have given a majority of 29 for Gerrit Smith. This result exceeds our most sanguine expectations, and astonishes the Hunker Whigs and Democrats, who are "taken all aback," and seem to have lost their "reckoning."

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION RETURNS—COMPLETE.

Counties.	Pierce, D.	Scott, W.	Hale, F. S.	Broom, N.
Adams	2,018	2,725	—	—
Allegheny	7,226	9,615	965	239
Armstrong	2,430	2,093	142	9
Beaver	1,943	1,805	361	112
Bedford	2,319	2,273	—	—
Berks	9,503	4,913	5	2
Blair	1,931	2,590	5	—
Bradford	3,930	3,526	287	—
Bucks	5,766	4,928	58	22
Butler	2,533	2,833	165	1
Cambria	2,035	1,461	15	—
Carbon	1,536	863	—	—
Centre	2,993	1,916	—	—
Chester	5,520	5,700	338	—
Clarion	2,642	1,218	28	—
Clearfield	1,733	997	24	—
Clinton	1,318	996	2	—
Columbia	2,102	1,165	—	—
Crawford	3,427	2,775	996	—
Cumberland	3,188	2,878	—	—
Dauphin	2,675	3,683	29	—
Delaware	1,737	2,073	107	—
Elk	423	183	13	—
Erie	2,738	4,015	611	—
Fayette	3,867	3,030	—	—
Franklin	3,358	3,904	3	—
Fulton	831	729	1	—
Greene	2,602	1,359	30	—
Huntingdon	1,041	2,511	—	—
Indiana	1,827	2,387	279	—
Jefferson	1,484	1,115	22	—
Juniata	1,368	1,062	—	—
Lancaster	6,578	11,636	53	3
Lawrence	1,064	1,984	515	—
Lebanon	2,118	3,105	1	—
Lehigh	3,493	2,993	2	—
Luzerne	5,340	3,339	—	—
Lycoming	2,790	2,085	5	1
McKean	597	405	192	—
Mercer	2,693	2,211	769	—
Mifflin	1,620	1,392	—	—
Monroe	2,098	418	—	—
Montgomery	5,767	4,791	160	4
Montour	1,455	866	—	—
Northampton	4,403	2,975	16	—
Northumberland	2,451	1,619	—	—
Perry	2,159	1,413	—	—
Philad. city and co.	26,022	24,573	1,148	626
Pike	834	202	—	—
Potter	661	263	325	—
Schuylkill	4,758	4,128	19	104
Somerset	1,203	2,986	28	—
Susquehanna	3,046	2,035	215	—
Sullivan	426	177	59	—
Tioga	2,614	1,564	79	—
Union	1,994	3,081	—	—
Venango	1,899	1,164	204	2
Warren	1,629	1,082	60	—
Washington	4,064	3,810	370	20
Wayne	2,362	1,232	21	—
Westmoreland	5,509	3,203	118	—
Wyoming	1,258	807	19	—
York	5,585	4,700	11	3
Total	199,534	179,743	8,860	1,148

Pierce over Scott - - - - 19,791
Pierce over all - - - - 9,783

	1848. President.	1851. Governor.	1852. Can. Com.	1852. President.
Dem.	172,186	186,499	171,551	199,534
Whig	185,730	178,034	151,599	179,743
F. S.	11,177	–	3,061	8,860
N. A.	–	–	8,099	1,148
Total	369,093	364,533	334,310	389,285

Democratic gain in four years - - 27,348
Whig loss " " - - 5,987
Free Democratic loss " - - - 2,317

The last item is hardly worded correctly. The Liberty party vote, we believe, never exceeded six thousand in Pennsylvania. The Free Soil vote of 1848 was partly factitious, being made up in part of Van Buren men, simply disaffected towards Gen. Cass. The vote for Hale this year is a clean vote, given for Principle: the voters will take no step backwards. And this vote, too, has been given without any general organization. There is no State Central Committee, we believe; there is no central press; the central portion of the State is unoccupied; the Anti-Slavery influence is exerted chiefly at its extremities; and scarcely anything has been done in the way of conventions or speeches. That the State, with all these drawbacks, should have given nearly nine thousand votes for Hale, shows that it contains the materials for a vigorous organization. Will not some measures be taken for bringing about concert of action among the friends of Freedom in different sections of the State?

The increase of the popular vote in four years is only 20,192—a number far below the the increase of the voting population in that time.

RHODE ISLAND.

Counties.	1852— Pierce.	Scott.	Hale.	1848— Cass.	Taylor.	V. B.
Bristol	367	629	2	131	580	18
Kent	748	339	33	318	690	52
Newport	857	1,132	44	305	1,146	109
Providence	5,528	3,893	431	2,515	3,542	398
Washington	1,036	1,022	60	450	750	149
Total	8,586	7,515	640	3,619	6,718	726
	7,515				3,619	
Dem. maj.	1,071			Whig maj.	3,099	

Democratic gain since 1848 - - 4,170
Whig gain " " - - 797
Free Democratic loss - - - 86

The disaffected Democrats of 1848 staid at home, instead of voting for Van Buren.

NEW JERSEY—OFFICIAL.

The following are the official returns of the votes for President in the late election:

	Pierce.	Scott.	Hale.
Atlantic	751	349	—
Bergen	1,414	926	—
Burlington	3,796	3,820	114
Camden	1,696	1,568	27
Cape May	362	603	—
Cumberland	1,613	1,371	—
Essex	5,830	6,241	35
Gloucester	1,083	1,221	55
Hudson	1,645	1,596	21
Hunterdon	3,578	2,290	—
Mercer	2,567	2,657	13
Middlesex	2,400	2,495	—
Monmouth	3,178	1,806	5
Morris	2,800	2,248	25
Ocean	567	1,102	—
Passaic	1,825	1,670	—
Salem	1,783	1,723	31
Somerset	1,680	1,814	—
Sussex	3,184	1,177	—
Warren	2,759	1,570	10
	44,301	38.551	344

Majority of Pierce over Scott, 5,750.

The Native American ticket polled 31 votes in Burlington, 442 in Camden, and 265 in Gloucester.

1848.		1852.	
Taylor	40,009	Scott	38,557
Cass	36,880	Pierce	44,301
Van Buren	849	Hale	344
	77,738		83,196

Decrease of Whig vote - - - 1,458
Increase of Democratic vote - - 7,421
Decrease of Free Democratic vote - 505
Increase of total vote - - - 3,358

The total increase of votes is less than the increase of the voting population. The falling off in the Free Democratic vote is easily accounted for—there is no organization at all in the State, and a convention was not called till it was too late to give notice of it in the *Era*, or any other Anti-Slavery paper. Our friends must not be caught napping another time.

FREE DEMOCRATIC VOTE.

Indiana.—Porter county, 88. The *Practical Observer*, (Democratic,) published at Valparaiso, says—

"We heard numbers say that if their votes would elect John P. Hale, he should have them, and saw others *thinking* the same. It will be seen that the *actual supporters* of Hale—those who *voted* for him even without any expectation of his election, to say nothing of three times as many who approve the Pittsburgh platform—now hold the balance of power in this county, and it is safe to predict that, if occasion require, it will be exercised. As a humble member of the Democratic party, we trust they will never in future have occasion to oppose us on account of recreancy to the great cause of human liberty."

Pennsylvania.—Potter county gives Pierce 670, Hale 325, Scott 272. The Whigs are the third party in Potter.

STATE ELECTIONS.

Indiana.—The following presents the official vote for Secretary of State in Indiana at the last Election:

N. Hayden, Democrat, 89,668—*majority*, 15,030: J. Osborne, Whig, 74,638: J. C. Tibbatts, Free Soil, 2,977.

Wisconsin Judicial Election, Official.—The official returns of the Judicial Election in all the counties except Chippewa, Crawford, Manitowoc, Portage, and Richland, give the following results:

Chief Justice—Charles H. Larrabee, 10,169; E. V. Whiton, 12,449. Associate Justices—Abram D. Smith, 11,902; Samuel Crawford, 11,528; Marshall M. Strong, 10,945 James H. Knowlton, 9,740.

NEW YORK—OFFICIAL.

The official returns from New York show the following results: Pierce, 262,239; Seymour, 263,837; Scott, 234,918; Hunt, 242,007. Pierce over Scott 27,321; Seymour over Hunt, 21,810.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The returns from all but eleven towns foot up—Pierce 29,124; Scott, 15,871; Hale, 6,430.

VERMONT—OFFICIAL.

The official returns from the State of Vermont are as follows: Scott, 22,165; Pierce, 13,064; Hale, 8,619. In the State election in September a much larger vote was cast for each of the Parties. We cannot understand the reason of the falling off, especially of the Free Soil vote, and there is little consolation in the fact that it is less than in the case of the older parties.

The vote ought to have been larger instead of being smaller. The loss since September by each party is as follows: Whigs, 1,629; Democrats, 1,892; Free Democrats, 827.

FREE SOIL VOTE IN NEW YORK.

St. Lawrence, 1,386; Madison, 1,581; Onondaga, 1,701; Oswego, 2,148; Oneida, 1,046; Cayuga, 922; Chautauque, 1,209; Albany, 117; Columbia, 7; Franklin, 139; Allegany, 678; Cattaraugus, 607; Essex, 175; Greene, 16; Livingston, 308; Monroe, 779; Niagara, 1,056; Orleans, 605; Otsego, 1,043; Seneca, 200; Steuben, 367; Washington, 451; Wayne, 962; New York City, 206; Ulster, 26; Renssellaer, 218; Wyoming, 727; Franklin, 130; 28 counties, giving 18,771 Free Soil votes. From the remaining 30 counties we have not yet assertained the returns.

The New York Herald, comparing the Free Soil vote, of eighteen counties with the vote given by them to Birney in 1844, sets down the increase at 6,590; and remarks—

"The remaining forty counties gave Birney, Abolition, (in 1844,) 7,545 votes—the total votes in the State of that party then being 15,812. It will now, we think, exceed 25,000 votes, and perhaps be equal or more than Pierce's majority over Scott; but that will not vary the result."

WISCONSIN FREE SOIL VOTE.

Fond du Lac, 408; Walworth, 1,443; Racine, 778; Kenosha, 636; Waukesha, 1,156; Winnebago, 507; Milwaukie, 550; Washington, (county,) 182; Janeeville, 145; Whitewater, 73; Rock, 923.

OHIO FREE SOIL VOTE.

Cuyahoga	2,504	Portage	1,296
Belmont	463	Trumbull	1,877
Harrison	425	Mahoning	1,064
Greene	511	Lorain	1,778
Warren	222	Wyandotte	10
Columbiana	1,000	Erie	277
Medina	1,009	Summit	629
Knox	600	Defiance	45
Ashland	290	Preble	197
Union	257	Monroe	570
Jefferson	343	Guernsey	503
Morgan	220	Henry	17
Clinton	713	Fulton	72
Fayette	165	Crawford	56
Geauga	1,506	Clermont	368
Morrow	749	Hocking	35
Ashtabula	2,478	Putnam	62
Lake	1,111		

THE WESTERN RESERVE.

The Northeastern counties of Ohio, of which the property in the soil was reserved by Connecticut, when she surrendered to the Union her territorial claims west of the Hudson, which is thence known as "Western Reserve," has just voted for President as follows:

Counties.	Scott.	Pierce.	Hale.
Ashtabula	2,157	1,079	2,475
Cuyahoga	2,664	3,203	1,842
Erie	1,349	1,379	277
Geauga	1,148	677	1,566
Huron	2,218	1,795	872
Lake	1,046	671	1,111
Lorain	1,350	1,551	1,778
Mahoning	924	1,817	1,068
Medina	—maj. 166		1,009
Portage	1,521	2,002	1,296
Summit	2,154	1,808	629
Trumbull	1,967	2,039	1,739
Total	18,784	17,189	15,618

Scott over Pierce, 1,461. Cass over Taylor, 3,197.

EXTRACTS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

Madison, Westmoreland Co., Va., Nov. 13, 1852.—The Anti-Slavery feeling is gaining fast here. In this small district, Hale polled 32 votes, and I will not be surprised if, in two years, we shall be able to control the district. There were hundreds of men in this county, who admired J. P. Hale, and said they only wanted to cast their votes for the old parties *this time*, and henceforth they would be Free-Soilers. Two thirds, at least, of the Whigs of Westmoreland county, have already declared Hale to be their choice for "'56," and I have reason to believe this is the sentiment throughout the "free States."

Salinesville, Columbiana county, O., Nov. 10, 1852.—I may say that there is no paper that comes to this office that is more read or as much appreciated as the *Era* is, and I am quite sure it had its influence in increasing our township vote to 54 in the Presidential contest—the largest we ever gave. Several townships which never polled a Free Soil vote before that, gave from 20 to 30, and some even 40 votes. It is very cheering to the friends of Freedom to record such doings, and vindicating our principles by such power and good-will for downtrodden humanity. You may look for our club in time; and I am certain there will be some increase in the number, from present indications, because the *Era* is trusted and relied on by all parties. We now hold the balance of power in this district, and by the next Congressional election you will hear from us.

Greece, Monroe co., N. Y., Nov. 12, 1852.—If you have the means of knowing in regard to the religious views of Gerrit Smith, please give notice in your paper, for the benefit of many in this place. It is said here that he is an infidel. The Rochester *American*, which is taken by a good many in this county and elsewhere, says the tendency of Abolition is to discredit the Scriptures in the minds of its votaries: many of them have already reached the point of open infidelity, and the rest are on the way.

J. H. R.

We know nothing of the peculiar forms of Mr. Smith's religious belief; but he is anything but an "infidel." His acts and words prove that he regards the claims of religious obligations as paramount. As to the tendency of Abolitionism, it is not to discredit the Scriptures, but those nominal Christians who tithe mint and rue, and neglect the weightier matters of the law.—*Ed. Era.*

Cumberland Center, Me., Nov. 10, 1852.—Where would the world-renowned "Uncle Tom's Cabin" have been now, had it not been for the *Era*? And where would the *Era* be, were it not for individual subscriptions?

The *Era*, depending chiefly for support on the middling and poorer classes, goes up, up, up, to——I was about to limit the number of subscribers to the liberal amount of half a million; but I forbear, lest I should fall short of the truth, and be found a false prophet. While the *Southern Press*, depending for *its* support on the nabob class, goes down, down, down, to—nothing. What an instructive parallel! Let the friends of Freedom thank God, and take courage!

Cold Water, Mich., Nov. 10, 1852.—Among the above subscribers there are a goodly number of Hunker Democrats, who, it is to be hoped, may be found where all other readers of the *Era* are—straight out for Liberty. They (the Democrats) have somehow become strangely impressed that the next issue is to be openly made between Freedom and Slavery.

Hawley, Nov. 15, 1852.—your letter of the 2d, was received on the 5th inst. And I at once set myself to work, to form a club of 15 subscribers, and I have succeeded beyond my expectation. I herein send you 19 new subscribers, and four old ones, which I believe entitles me to a copy one year, &c.

Meadville, *Nov.* 12, 1852.

To the Editor of the National Era:

We have won a glorious victory in Crawford county. We polled a larger vote for the principles of Free Democracy than was ever polled before in this county.

There is a very strong feeling in this county in opposition to the pro-slavery prostitution of the two old parties, and in favor of the real Democratic principles, as enunciated by the Pittsburgh Convention. The feeling is much stronger than the number of votes given here have recorded. Many persons do not appreciate the importance of voting honestly—of voting in accordance with their conviction of the true policy of Government, and throw away their vote upon a mere question of personal favoritism or party obligation. This is deplorable, and the earnest advocates of national reform should labor to show such things in their true light. If every man in this county, who would really have preferred to see the principles of the Pittsburgh platform sustained, had voted for Hale and Julian, our vote would have been 3,000 instead of 1,000. But under the circumstances I think we did well. If the friends of right and justice are active and faithful, we will carry a majority in this county in 1856.

I have labored to extend the circulation of your paper, of the Pittsburgh *Visiter*, of the *True Democrat*, and lately of the *Freeman*. I am now more particularly anxious to extend the circulation of the *Era*. My reasons are, that I believe it is conducted in a manner best calculated to advance the interests of our cause. For this reason, I wish you would send to me a certificate of local agency, and I will call upon all the old subscribers in this place and get them to renew their subscription, and get as many new ones as I can.

Respectfully yours, Joshua Douglass.

P. S. Mr. Nichols, who has heretofore acted as your agent here, has moved away, and consequently cannot assist us here. J. D.

LETTER FROM BALTIMORE.

The Presidential Contest—Kidnappings into Baltimore—The Maryland Institute—The Maryland Agricultural Society—Canadian Products, &c.

Baltimore, *Nov.* 20, 1852.

To the Editor of the National Era:

As it is time to have reports of the Free Democratic vote at the recent election from all parts of the country, you will probably infer, very naturally, that I am about to report the result in slaveholding Maryland. But not so. And I fear it will be some time before the Southern vote particularly will be known. The papers reported a small "aggregate Free Soil vote," the morning after the election, which omitted several wards entirely, while guessing at others, apparently with no particular anxiety, evidently, to do us justice. The official vote of the city has never yet been given. It has been professedly copied from several county papers, but always omitting our vote from the columns, where given; for I myself have seen it in one or two of such papers. This is the policy of even our "neutral" papers towards our "insignificant party," saying nothing of our party organs. So we shall have to bide our time. Meanwhile, it is gratifying to know that at all the rural points where the ears of the people were secured by the meetings noticed in the *Era*, so far as heard from, there has been an increase in our poll, showing that information is what is needed. It will be encouraging also to remark that those openings for meetings, followed, generally, the circulation of the *Saturday Visiter* and the *National Era*, as the unfailing sequence of the light spread by the Anti-Slavery press. But this, though an interesting fact, is only confirmatory of the statements of your correspondents elsewhere. Deferring some things which I confess myself moved to say of the aspects and prospects of the noble cause of the Free Democracy until I can have the vote of my own State as a text, I pass to some topics which I designed to notice in this letter, with the single remark that, amid whatever seeming or actual discouragements presenting themselves, I detect abundance to encourage us to perseverance, with "Onward and Upward" for our motto!

Since, and as the natural result of, that pretended "abolition of the slave trade" in your District, which merely gave the monopoly of the business to your soul-drivers, this city appears to have been enjoying the distinction of the centre of not only the "legitimate traffic," but of the illegitimate too—in other words, it is becoming the centre of the kidnappers' diabolical operations. Several victims from the ranks of the children of defenceless colored families have been brought here recently. Among these was a boy belonging to Harford county, Maryland, who was, in the first place, inveigled into Pennsylvania, and then brought from there to Baltimore, and offered for sale; the purpose of which circuity was to evade the risk of accountability to Maryland laws, by making the offence against Pennsylvania! This course, which is a feature of a systematic and too frequently successful scheme of villany, has been stimulated and encouraged by the defiant refusals of Governor Lowe to deliver up persons charged with kidnapping, heretofore. The friends of humanity here were, in the case just referred to, unable to procure a requisition from Pennsylvania, through the discouragement of friends there, or even to get testimony therefrom to sustain a charge which *could* have been successfully made against the offenders—that of attempting to swindle, by obtaining money fraudulently from the sale of victims of their scoundrelism. Under these circumstances, the release of the offenders was advised, for the sake of the release of the victim; for the custom, in such cases, is to commit both the sinned against and the sinning to the same prison!

The other act of kidnapping, to which I have alluded, was from Alexandria. The parties to the transaction are named Samuel Burns and Patrick Burke; the victim a colored girl, named Jane N. Gray, the daughter of a free colored woman, residing in Alexandria, but apprenticed to a Mr. Zimmerman. On the oath of the latter, the kidnappers were committed, to await the requisition of Governor Johnson, of Virginia, with some hope of success in making an example of these miscreants, which may check, in some degree, the schemes of others engaged in the same nefarious line of operations.

To indicate further the plan of operations adopted by the bands of kidnapping banditti who have been making our city their headquarters, it may be well to state that both the victims under notice were "bound children," who, being once separated from immediate parental care, and "held to service" by some one of the "favored race," is thereby prepared to become the prey of some one else, under some pretext or other—showing what would probably be the fearful increase of such cases, did the heartless projects to *compel* the apprenticing of all colored children, mooted in our own and other Southern Legislatures, become laws! No person will care for a child like a parent. This truth was most emphatically illustrated by a remark of Mr. Zimmerman, on arriving here, in answer to a letter notifying him that his apprentice was in prison under the painful circumstances of her case, to the effect that he "would not have come at all, but to show a disposition of compliance with the laws" of apprenticeship. He had previously advertised her, offering a reward of "*one dollar!*" Alas! for the friendless lot of this class of people! It is lamentable to contemplate.

Intellectually, our community have promises of being well provided for this winter. Among the courses of lectures promised, is a lengthy one by the Maryland Institute. Some twenty or thirty distinguished persons have been announced as engaged for one or more lectures. The price of season tickets is very low, and the arrangements well planned. That they will be faithfully and successfully carried out, the indefatigable energy as well as noted tact of the Chairman of the Institute's Committee on Lectures—Wm. Prescott Smith, Esq.—gives a quite sufficient guaranty.

Speaking of the Institute reminds me to say a word touching its recent annual exhibition. It was well attended, did much good in its sphere, and secured a considerable addition to the revenues, which will be well expended, without doubt, under the management of a faithful Board. A large increase to an already considerable library, and still further efficiency to the School of Design, will be among the results. The superintendence of the exhibition was intrusted to John H. Meredith, of this city, who administered the functions of his post in a way which gave general satisfaction. Joshua Vansant, the President of the Institute, gave a closing address, filled with sentiments and suggestions indicating how wisely he has been retained, term after term, in his responsible office. This useful institution is justly the pride of our city, while its magnificent Hall is a most prominent architectural ornament, as well as a great public convenience.

A passing notice of the exhibition of the Maryland Agricultural Society will also be in place here, though somewhat out of date, perhaps. The display in every existing department was extensive, and highly creditable to all concerned. Were it not for the lack of an additional department, I feel disposed to award most unbounded praise. There unquestionably should be a department of human cattle in each of our Southern fairs. It is surely not consistent to see specimens of "improved stock" of every other class but this! And yet, while there is great emulation to show the highest improvement in the cow and the horse, there is none with respect to the poor slaves, who are their care-takers. There they stand, from year to year, the same stolid, because uneducated, and hopeless beings that their parents have been before them! Consistency, thou art indeed a jewel, which is found not amid the monuments of the slave system.

The President of this useful Society—for it is useful, notwithstanding the drawback just mentioned—is Mr. Calvert, of your city, I suppose I may say—the well-known proprietor of that great hotel, the National—who has an estate in Maryland, as you are aware. He is admirably adapted to the office, in many respects. In Samuel Sands, of this city, the Society has a most indefatigable and faithful Secretary. John Feast was, this year, the well-chosen Superintendent of the Fair.

I had the pleasure of depositing some specimens of Canadian growths in the State Fair—such as corn, wheat, and *tobacco*—which were raised in that "cold, inhospitable climate," by persons who were deemed, by their "owners," while in the States, "not capable of taking care of themselves!" But more of this topic when I find time to write you that promised account of my recent visit to Canada.

J. E. S.

THE CRESCENT CITY AFFAIR.

This note, in which Lieut. Davenport undertakes virtually to decide the question of peace or war with Spain, is an answer to a note from the Captain General of Cuba, stating that the Crescent City would not again be allowed to enter the port of Havana, with Purser Smith board.

U. S. M. Steamship Crescent City.
Havana, Nov. 10, 1852.

Gentlemen: I am in receipt of your favor of this date, enclosing an official letter from the Secretary of the Captain General, by which I learn that this ship will not be permitted to enter this port on her return from New York, should Mr. Smith be on board. I was in hopes this matter was settled; however, I can assure you that Mr. Smith will return in the ship, and the consequences, whatever they may be, the Spanish authorities will be responsible for.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,
H. R. Davenport, *U. S. Navy,*
Commanding Crescent City.

Messrs. Drake & Co., Havana.

PROGRESS.

Keene, Coshocton Co., Ohio,
November 5, 1852.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Dear Sir: Five years ago, when the old Liberty party was about going to seed, and I, almost a solitary waif from that stock, drifted in and took root here, my copy of the *Era* was the only one taken here. I have the satisfaction to inform you now, that *fifteen* copies of your paper are taken at this office; and that, instead of three or four Free Soil votes of this township in 1848, we have now polled *twenty-one* (and one absent) Free Democratic votes, out of a whole number of two hundred and two. Nor is this all. It is something more and better, we think, that the foundation is laid for a certain and more rapid increase hereafter. We have secured the respect of all parties. Locally, our one-in-ten votes are not the same subject for merry-making and derision that the one-in-a-hundred were, because they show a steady, onward progress; and generally our platform and our candidates are such as *command* the respect and approbation, and *admiration* of all candid and thinking men. Many, still in the ranks of the old parties in this region, hesitate not to confess that our platform is infinitely sounder and safer than both those of Baltimore, and that our candidates are the best in the field. They have voted "once more" with their parties, not through any affection for them, so much as through hatred to their old enemies, between whom and themselves they imagine there are still at issue some of the old questions which were fought out and settled, or abandoned, or "compromised," "long time ago." "*They would vote for Hale, if by so doing they could elect him*, but he cannot be elected," &c. I am not sure but there were, on Tuesday last, enough of such to have done the very thing they all desired, had they only but truly and consistently voted their own principles and preferences. Under a mistaken idea of "saving" their votes, they persisted in "throwing them away" on Scott or Pierce, the first of whom could not be benefited by them, and the latter did not need them.

This is precisely the position of hundreds in this region, and I doubt not the same is true elsewhere, and I may say thousands, instead of hundreds; and these are the materials of the future Free Democratic party. Gradually, as the truth becomes more and more apparent, that "there are but two parties in this country, of which the opponents of a pro-slavery national policy are one, and the supporters of that policy are the other," all these will take their places in the ranks of Freedom. Bring the actual contest at the polls, as it is already in the Halls of Congress, to these two parties; let the now existing partisan organizations be disrobed of the prestige of the names to which their only title is the right of possession; let Slavery stand out clearly, as it is really, the only, or at least the controlling question, in the Federal Politics of the day, and the contest cannot be doubtful; even this "dark corner" will "roll up" such majorities for Freedom as no party ever yet could boast of.

The campaign just closed has done much to hasten on the "good time coming," by removing the scales from blind eyes, and the fetters from party-bound limbs, and letting in a spark of Freedom's holy fire to many a heart which has given it a lodgement, and will foster it into an inextinguishable flame. Let us "thank God, and take courage." I *believe* in a saying attributed to our noble standard-bearer—long may he live to enjoy the victory! that "whoever is defeated in this contest, it is *not* the Free Democracy."

TO MAKE MONEY.

Now is the time. Several have written me that they are coining money with my discovery. Of course, those who begin first will make the most. See my advertisement in another part of the *Era*. [Oct. 14] H. S. HOLT.

THE IRVING HOUSE, NEW YORK.

This House has changed hands. The Messrs. Howards have parted with all of their interest in the Hotel to Messrs. Doolittle & Burroughs — H. Doolittle of Cincinnati, and William H. Burroughs of Philadelphia. We understand Mr. Doolittle furnishes the larger part of the capital, and that the House is to be principally under the administration of Mr. Burroughs, who is to be the active partner, and has been a well known and very popular landlord in Philadelphia. Oct. 7—3t

TO DRUGGISTS.

The attention of Druggists is directed to the advertisement of D. B. McCullough, New York, in another part of this paper.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE ERA.]

BALTIMORE.

Beef cattle, On the hoof	$2.50	a	$3.50
Beef cattle, Net	5.00	a	6.75
Beef cattle, Gross average	2.87½	a	0.00
Beef, Mess, per bbl.	15.00	a	0.00
Butter, per lb.	0.17	a	0.22½
Cheese, per lb.	0.09	a	0.10
Clover seed, per bushel	5.00	a	5.31
Corn meal, per bbl.	3.81	a	0.00
Corn, white, per bushel	0.74	a	0.75
Corn, yellow, per bushel	0.67	a	0.77
Corn, mixed, per bushel	0.00	a	0.00
Flour, Howard Street	5.00	a	0.00
Hams, per lb.	0.11	a	0.13
Shoulders, per lb.	.08½	a	0.08¾
Sides, per lb.	0.09¼	a	0.09¾
Hogs, live	7.25	a	7.75
Lard, in bbls., per lb.	0.12	a	0.13
Lard, in kegs, per lb.	0.12	a	0.13
Oats, per bushel	0.44	a	0.55
Pork, Mess, per bbl.	18.00	a	0.00
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	16.00	a	0.00
Rye, per bushel	0.77	a	0.78
Rye flour	4.18	a	0.00
Wheat, red, per bushel	1.08	a	1.11
Wheat, white, per bushel	1.11	a	1.15
Wool, washed, per lb.	0.34	a	0.38
Wool, unwashed, per lb.	0.23	a	0.27

A PUPIL WANTED.

THE Subscriber will take into his family on the 1st of January, or before, a pupil, boy or girl, of good disposition and habits, to be educated and cared for as his own children.

He is now teaching two of his own children, a boy and a girl, and also a lad from Lowell, Mass. They are pursuing the English branches, together with the Latin, Greek, and French languages. For particulars as to terms, references, or other information, please address

JOHN S. BROWN,
Nov. 25—3t Fitzwilliam, N. H.

"*A man can find nowhere so good a Savings Bank as by emptying his purse into his head. Knowledge is the best capital he can possess; it is at his command every moment, and always above par.*—Dr. Franklin.

OF INTEREST

To Merchants, Clerks, Teachers, Students, and All Men.

JUST PUBLISHED—A New and Complete Set of Rules by which all the fundamental operations of Arithmetic may be performed in an incredibly short space of time. To become a master of them will require not more than a couple of hours' study of any good sound mind; and the student will thereby be enabled to add, subtract, multiply, or divide, in any sum, no matter of how many figures, more accurately, (indeed, *beyond the possibility of an error*,) and in *less than one-fourth the time* required in the old system.

These Fundamental Rules are followed by an examination into the *PROPERTY OF NUMBERS*, which even further facilitates the other operations.

There are also embraced in the work,

Rules for the Calculation of Interest,

which will work out the interest at any rate upon any sum, with the *utmost accuracy*, and a simplicity and quickness fully equal to all the other operations by this, and vastly superior to all courses in the old plan.

Together, these form the *MOST COMPLETE TREATISE* on the Science of Numbers ever issued—and are incalculably valuable to all men from their never failing accuracy, and to business men from the immense amount of time they save from the most wearisome detail of business life. Particularly ought they to be in the hands of merchants and clerks, teachers and students, and young men generally.

ORDER EARLY!

☞ The copies of the few remaining hundreds of the present edition are being hurried off at a price greatly reduced from that (five dollars) at which the balance were sold, to make room for a new edition to be gotten up in magnificent and costly style, immediately upon closing out the present one.

☞ Every purchaser is bound (as a matter of justice and protection to the copyrightist) by his sacred pledge of honor, to use the Processes for the instruction of himself only, and to impart the information obtained from them to no one.

☞ To obtain the Processes, it is necessary to give such a pledge, with the price, three dollars, enclosed in a letter, *post paid*, directed to P. MAY MARKLEY, Funkstown, Washington county, Maryland. The Processes will be forwarded, post paid, to the given address. Be particular to write the name of Post Office, County, and State, distinctly. With those neglecting this, mistakes frequently occur.

☞ Those preferring it can order copies of the forthcoming edition, which will be ready about the Holydays. The price will be six dollars. Orders sent before its issue will be filled as soon as the copies are ready, for five dollars.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

In every town, and all through the country, great numbers of copies of these Rules can be disposed of, by any one who will take the trouble to make their scope known. They comprise that which business men, and everybody, have long felt the want of, and will gladly obtain. The nature of the business allows any one to act as Agent, and to energy *insures* a large reward. As before explained, the business requiring privacy, orders from Agents are filled in separate sealed envelopes, for delivery through their hands. When a number of three copies or more are ordered, with the remittance, at one time, 33 per cent. is allowed to be retained as the Agent's fee, and 50 per cent. on orders for eight copies or more. Sept. 23—4m

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

FOR THE CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

OF all the numerous medicines extant, (and some of them valuable,) for the cure of pulmonary complaints, nothing has ever been found which could compare in its effects with this preparation. Others cure sometimes; but at all times, and in all diseases of the lungs and throat where medicine can give relief, this will do it. It is pleasant to take, and perfectly safe in accordance with the directions. We do not advertise for the information of those who have tried it, but those who have not. Families that have known its value will not be without it, and by its timely use they are secure from the dangerous consequences of coughs and colds, which, neglected, ripen into fatal consumption.

The Diploma of the Massachusetts Institute was awarded to this preparation by the Board of Judges, in September, 1847; also, the Medals of the three great Institutes of Art in this country; also, the Diploma of the Ohio Institute, at Cincinnati, has been given to the *CHERRY PECTORAL*, by their Government, in consideration of its extraordinary excellence and usefulness in curing affections of the lungs and throat.

Read the following opinion, founded on the long experience of the eminent physician of the port and city of

St. John's, *May* 8, 1851.

Five years' trial of your *CHERRY PECTORAL* in my practice has proven, what I foresaw from its composition must be true, that it eradicates and cures the colds and coughs to which we in this section are peculiarly liable.

I think its equal has not yet been discovered, nor do I know how a better remedy can be made for the distempers of the throat and lungs.

J. J. BURTON, M. D., F. R. S.

Dr. J. C. Ayer.

See what it has done on a wasted constitution, not only in the following cases, but a thousand more:

Sudbury, *January* 24, 1851.

In the month of July last I was attacked by a violent diarrhoea in the mines of California. I returned to San Francisco, in hope of receiving benefit from a change of climate and diet. My diarrhoea ceased, but was followed by a severe cough and much soreness. I finally started for home, but received no benefit from the voyage. My cough continued to grow worse, and when I arrived in New York I was at once marked by my acquaintances as a victim of consumption. I must confess that I saw no sufficient reason to doubt what my friends all believed. At this time I commenced taking your truly invaluable medicine, with little expectation of deriving any benefit from its use. You would not receive these lines, did I not regard it my duty to state to the afflicted, through you, that my health, in the space of eight months, is fully restored. I attribute it to the use of your *CHERRY PECTORAL*.

Yours truly, WILLIAM W. SMITH.

Dr. Ayer.

Washington, Pa., *April* 12, 1848.

Dear Sir: Feeling that I have been spared from a premature grave through your instrumentality, by the Providence of God, I will take the liberty to express to you my gratitude.

A cough and the alarming symptoms of consumption had reduced me too low to leave me anything like hope, when my physician brought me a bottle of your *PECTORAL*. It seemed to afford immediate relief, and now in a few weeks' time has restored me to sound health.

If it will do for others what it has for me, you are certainly one of the benefactors of mankind.

Sincerely wishing you every blessing, I am, very respectfully, yours, JOHN J. CLARKE,
Rector of St. Peter's Church.

With such assurance, and from such men, no stronger proof can be adduced, unless it be from its effects upon trial.

Prepared and sold by JAMES C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold by Druggists and Apothecaries everywhere. Sept. 30

INDIA RUBBER GLOVES, MITTENS, &c.

COUNTRY merchants, in making their purchases, should not neglect these desirable and saleable articles. Their manufacture has been much improved recently, and they are made very durable. Particular attention is requested to the

WOOL-LINED GLOVES AND MITTENS.

They are indispensable in cold and wet weather. Ladies will find these Gloves useful in any work that will soil the hands, at the same time that they will cure the worst salt rheum or chapped hands immediately. They are made all lengths, to protect the arms and wrists. For sale by Bowen & McNamee, New York; Norcross & Towne, Boston; John Thornley, Philadelphia; E. M. Punderson & Co, Baltimore; Gill & Brother, St Louis; Bart & Hickcox, Cincinnati, and by all Rubber dealers in the Union.

For sale at retail by country merchants throughout the United States and Canada. Sept. 16—3m

SOWER & BARNES,

PUBLISHERS, Booksellers, and Stationers, No. 84 North Third street, Philadelphia, Publishers of

PELTON'S SYSTEM OF GEOGRAPHY.

Magnificent Outline Maps and Keys

1. Map of Western Hemisphere, 7 feet by 7 feet.
2. Map of Eastern Hemisphere, 7 feet by 7 feet.
3. Map of North America, 6 feet by 6 feet 2 inches.
4. Map of the United States, 6 feet by 6 feet 10 inches.
5. Map of Europe, 6 feet by 6 feet 10 inches.
6. Map of Asia, 6 feet by 6 feet 8 inches.
7. Map of South America and Africa, 6 feet by 7 feet.

This is the largest, most beautiful, and most correct series of Outline Maps in the world, and a set of them should be in every school in the country. They are used in the Girard College in Philadelphia, in the public schools of Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Baltimore, and Washington, and throughout New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, &c.

The Keys are intended to be used by the scholars, and it is confidently believed that a thorough knowledge of Geography can be acquired from this system in one fifth the time required in the use of any other. The maps are the cheapest in the world, the whole series being within the reach of every country school.

Orders for Maps and Keys, or any article in our line of business, promptly and faithfully attended to. Address
SOWER & BARNES,
Sept. 23—15t 84 North Third street, Philadelphia.

A. M. GANGEWER,

Attorney and Agent, Washington City, D. C.,

ATTENDS to claims for Pensions, Bounty Land, Extra Pay, and Arrearages of Pay, and the settlement of Accounts before the several Departments of the Government.

References.— Hon. S. P. Chase, Ohio; Hon. D. Wilmot Pennsylvania; Hon. O. Cole, Wisconsin; Hon. Ellis Lewis, Lancaster, Pennsylvania; Gen. Edward Armor, Carlisle, Pennsylvania; Dr. G. Bailey, Editor National Era; and the accounting officers generally. June 5—6m

☞ "It is also suited to the various members of the *family circle*, and is *among the very best of the libraries for public schools*. I learn that it is introduced into the public schools of this city, (Albany,) and various other places."—Dr. Sprague.

PARLEY'S CELEBRATED CABINET LIBRARY.

Twenty Beautiful Volumes.
Five Hundred Admirable Engravings.
Nearly Seven Thousand Pages.

BY HON. S. G. GOODRICH,

A gentleman who, as Peter Parley, has made his name a household word in two hemispheres.

Biographical Department.	African History.
Famous Men of Modern Times.	History of American Indians.
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THESE popular books are a Library in themselves. They contain the rich ore of Thought and Fact, dug from a thousand mines of literary treasures, purified from the dross of dullness, and melted into precious ingots. They embrace the most important subjects in History, Biography, Science, and Art, so judiciously arranged, well condensed, and clearly expressed, as to be equally profitable to young and old. Mature and well-educated minds will find a comprehensive treasury of knowledge, while children of good capacities can easily understand these attractive volumes.

One of the objects of Mr Goodrich was to make useful subjects attractive. His plan has been to present general outlines and important and attractive points, leaving dull details to be acquired from text books, after the curiosity has become awakened. Every page of the Library is as interesting as the best novel, and at the same time full of valuable information. Those who open a volume will read, and all who read will gain knowledge.

Mr. Goodrich's admirable skill in selecting and arranging the material facts and principles of his subject may be illustrated by his Life of Washington and of Bonaparte, in the first volume of the Cabinet which comprise, in two or three hours' reading, all that is essential in the corresponding works of Bancroft and Scott. When it is considered that Bancroft's Life of Washington, and Scott's Life of Napoleon, cost as much as Goodrich's whole Cabinet Library, and when the time and labor of reading are taken into the account, it will be obvious to every intelligent reader, that the Library is a possession to be desired by every family and school district in the land.

Plain cloth, red muslin, and sheep binding.

Published by GEORGE C. RAND, 3 Cornhill, Boston; W. J. REYNOLDS & CO., Boston; and for sale by Booksellers generally. Oct. 21.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

DURKEE'S BAKING POWDER, adapted for families, hotels, boarding houses, eating saloons, ships, &c. This is a cheaper and more economical and convenient article for all kinds of baking than soda, cream tartar, or any other preparation in existence. And it is so infinitely superior to the old system of baking, that no cook or housekeeper in creation will be without it, after giving it a fair trial. The very lightest, most tender and palatable biscuit, bread, cakes, pastry, &c., can be made in half the usual time, whether the flour be of the best quality or not, with this article.

Sold by the principal Grocers and Druggists.

Principal Office and Manufactory at 139 Water street, New York. GEO. & THOS. PARKER,
Oct. 21. Wholesale Agents for the Dist. of Columbia.

MEYER'S UNIVERSUM.

Edited by Charles A. Dana.

THIS periodical, published from the first of July semi-monthly, will contain views of the most remarkable cities, public edifices, and natural scenes, in every zone, and on every continent; accompanied by letter press descriptions, which, while conveying the most accurate and trustworthy information, will seek to clothe the dry details of facts and figures with something of the vitality of nature, and to enable the reader, while he observes the historical and political phenomena to gain some insight into the causes from which they spring. Extensive and costly preparations have been made to present in it the fullest collection of views, not only from every section of the United States, but from all parts of the Continent. For above a year past, artists have been engaged in exploring the most romantic regions of this country, Canada, and Central America, for the special benefit of this work and its readers, and the engravers are now occupied on above a hundred views of North American scenery alone, which in due time will be laid before our subscribers, in addition to other engravings of European, Asiatic, African, and Australian, cities and landscapes, illustrated by animated and interesting articles from the most popular writers. Twelve numbers will compose a volume. Each number will contain four steel engravings, executed in a high style of art, with about twenty pages of letter-press.

We put the work at the low price of $3 the semi-annual volume, or 25 cents for a single number. All subscribers paying for vol. 1 in advance, will be entitled to receive, as a premium, the superb plate, engraved on steel, size imperial folio, "Jack in Office," after the celebrated picture of E. Landseer, engraved by G. Metzeroth.

The publisher will supply Specimen Numbers gratuitously to Agents and Postmasters, and will make liberal arrangements with them for circulating the *Universum*. He will also supply clubs of two persons at $5 half a year; of five persons at $10; and of a larger number at the same rates.

HERMANN J. MEYER,
July 29. No. 164 William street, New York.

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We think the work will commend itself to the popular taste in this country, and find an extensive circulation.
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☞ S. M. PETTENGILL, Newspaper Advertising, Subscription, and Collecting Agent, No. 10 State street, Boston (Journal Building), is also agent for the *National Era*.

THE GREAT BRITISH QUARTERLIES AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

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June 24. Boston, 10 State street.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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For the National Era.

THE UNLOVED CHILD.

A RHYMED ROMANCE.

BY MRS. ELLEN T. H. PUTNAM.

PART SECOND.

I.

"A story should, to please, at least seem true,"
Said that old English author, Stillingfleet,
"Be apropos, well told, concise, and new,"
And dressed becomingly—not fine, but neat;
We add, and let the ornaments be few
About the head; if verse, fit well the feet.
Our author says, if you neglect his rules,
"The wise will sleep, and leave applause to fools."

II.

To "seem true" means, seem anything but truth,
In such a false, deceptive world as ours;
We must depict the life of age or youth,
As strewn with sunbeams, laurel leaves and flowers;
While the reality is anguish, ruth,
Thorns, ugliness, dark clouds and lightning showers;
At least, this is the oft-repeated story
Of those whose sheaf of life is eld and hoary.

III.

But yet there is a light which gives new life—
A ray from off the "candlesticks of gold
Around the Son of Man," with beauty rife,
Of which once the apostle exile told;
'Tis this which lightens sorrow, care, and strife,
Makes silver of the gray hairs of the old,
Within the infant's eyes sets pearls a-dancing,
Gives golden threads to weave in youth's romancing.

IV.

"Blest be the God of *Truth*," as said the one
Who came among the wise before the king;
"Wine is the strongest," so the first begun;
"The king is strongest," next did boldly sing;
"Women are strongest," thus the third did run—
But Truth beareth the palm before each thing
That God hath made; 'tis mightier, stronger,
More blest than all, and it endureth longer.

V.

The blessed truth then is, without the guessing,
My hero, like my heroine, is real;
For how could I expect my reader's blessing,
If these my characters were all ideal?
Although, as I have said, 'twas once distressing,
And very hazardous unto my weal,
When my reputed hero came to being,
And therefore set a host to disagreeing.

VI.

Célébrités abound within our nation;
Of these our hero found himself one day,
When from a clique there came a deputation,
And with unwonted earnestness did pray
That he would deliver an oration
To a select assembly, for good pay;
They said it would be quite beyond enduring,
If his famed services were past securing.

VII.

He stood before his audience one night,
The cynosure of every curious gaze,
Within a flood of gold and crimson light,
From lamps and ladies' jewels all a-blaze,
Without prestige save that of natural might,
And with the doom of censure or of praise;
It was his first attempt, which edged the point,
And smote with terror every nerve and joint.

VIII.

True, he had written well, and some foresaw
A new star had arisen on the age,
Who should all eyes in admiration draw,
Before the glowing truths upon his page;
But he had not aspired to be an orator,
And test his powers upon the public stage;
Withal, was young, and (as he feared) too poor
For the *élite* to favorably endure.

IX.

A self-made man! and when such are well made,
God's noblest sons! we bless them in our pride;
For they have nearest all his laws obeyed—
Have left the fiery furnace purified;
And when within the balance they are weighed,
They want not, but weigh heavier thus tried;
These are they who from great tribulation,
Come forth the strongest pillars of our nation.

X.

While beauty's lustrous eyes gleam 'neath his own,
And fragrant zephyrs wave on every fan,
While manhood's gaze surveyed him thus alone,
To marvel what material made the man;
He cast a prayer before the Father's throne,
And then his nervous glance like lightning ran
Athwart that mighty sea of gems and pearls,
And proud, defiant men, and lovely girls.

XI.

Speedy as light, and yet 'twas not less sure,
His glance took in the well-remembered face
Of one who like an angel mild and pure,
Sat there a form of unattractive grace;
That glance a sister now could ill endure,
So quietly assumed Verona's place:
In that same moment was the speaker heard,
And all was then forgotten but his word.

XII.

That audience had listened oft before
To brilliant words and words of solid might,
In that same place; but now a wondrous ore
From his thought strata grew upon their sight—
A vein which loomed as shineth evermore
The white-winged seraphs, floating in God's light,
To drape the gleaming clouds with silver edges,
And sprinkle flowers along earth's wildest ledges.

XIII.

He held a power that none might understand,
Which waked old memories smouldering into ashes,
And led them forth with a dim, beckoning hand,
That touched with loving tears their quivering lashes;
But when he changed to words of high command,
Unto the heart they felt his searching gashes;
Sharper than two-edged sword clave each expression
Against the crime of fellow-man's oppression.

XIV.

Like polished shafts was hurled betimes, thereafter,
The keen and scathing satires of his wit,
From which echoed responses, thrills, and laughter,
While many there were conscious of the hit;
Applause rang thro' the hall, and shook each rafter,
And ladies' faces with bright smiles were lit;
To all his intellect appeared colossal,
And of the truth he was a new apostle.

XV.

When ended this address of Golan Branning,
The gentlemen in groups together came;
Some said he had the eloquence of Channing,
Compared his own to many a noble name;
Others likened him to Pitt or Canning,
While all agreed that he was booked for fame;
"And yet," they added, "he is but a youth—
How is it that he wields such wondrous truth?"

XVI.

Could they have seen that moment for themselves
The spot where he was born—the homestead old,
Which seemed inwedged between the rocky shelves;
The low, red cot, exposed to rain and cold;
The porch festooned with seedlings, fruit, and helves;
The casements which looked out upon the wold,
Half-darkened with the overhanging leaves,
And swallows' nests upon the lowly eaves:

XVII.

The father with a blight upon his brow,
That fumeth up from mad'ning, poisonous streams,
The wreck of former might and beauty now—
A fallen man from prouder, nobler dreams!
The mother whose kind cares all things endow,
Her saddened brow by grief onstamped in seams,
While all her words fall like the blest evangels,
As in life's furnace walks she with God's angels.

XVIII.

Could they have seen the picture, they would not
Have marvelled less how such an one could rise,
From life's beginnings, to the glorious lot
Of drawing brilliant truths from out the skies,
On the electric wires of his own thought—
Thus winning admiration from the wise,
The old and young, the sons of parentage
Which could bequeath a princely heritage.

XIX.

But now such history was quite forgotten,
Or left for them to learn; they had no care
Whether from honored stock he was begotten—
If they had filled a high official chair—
If merchant princes in the line of cotton,
Or any line remarkable or rare;
They knew that he was great, would greater be,
Whether or no he could count pedigree.

XX.

So some of the *élite*, who would be winners
Of all who are *distingué* on life's stage,
(It matters little whether saints or sinners,
So that they are among their set the rage,)
Sent cards unto our hero for their dinners,
Then from his book committed half a page,
From which they might recite a line or so,
'Twixt desert and the wine, if apropos.

XXI.

He pleased, for he had ease and elegance;
Conversed but little, and that little well;
Although he never sang or joined the dance,
He was the passion of each reigning belle;
They said he looked like heroes of romance,
Or Milton's angels who from heaven fell;
And some declared his costume and his air
Was like a bold and chivalrous corsair.

XXII.

'Tis undisputed that he was their hero
As well as mine: else all historic parts,
Which could a Howard act, or e'en a Nero,
Would not have been ascribed by these warm hearts
To him: (if such regards should fall to zero,
How harmless then would fall the blind god's darts!
Such butterflies will never flutter more
Their gorgeous wings 'round one whom they ignore.)

XXIII.

But not the truly great are ruled by pride,
Or by such standards regulate their acts;
'Tis only such mushrooms as "Miss Mac Bride,"
Whose chronicler is that rare genius, Saxe—
'Tis such who pass by on the other side,
When sympathy levies her Christian tax;
Like him who couldn't save one from destruction,
Because, he said, he had no introduction!

XXIV.

As all well know, there number in all classes,
The excellent, the bad, and those between;
Though some, 'twould seem, believe the masses
Are only good, while those of higher mien
Are black at heart; else are mere lucky asses,
Who "to be hated, need but to be seen;"
And some opine that those who have professed
Religion, must of all evil be possessed.

XXV.

Now, this is vastly odd, but still 'tis true,
And comes not from good sense or erudition;
And if, as some have thought the whole world thro',
That we are all in danger of perdition—
That danger is, in judging what men do,
Then thinking we shall merit a condition
As good as that of any sinful mortal,
When we have entered the eternal portal.

XXVI.

Our hero by Verona's father was esteemed
For reasons known unto himself the best;
Although 'twas whispered he had deeply schemed,
With an especial and unwonted zest,
To consummate that which Minerva dreamed
Would make herself above all others blest—
Which was, in brief, the sum of all their planning,
That she might wed the honored Golan Branning.

XXVII.

So oft unto their home he was invited,
Where all affairs most skilfully were moved,
Like a machine, in which the parts are righted
Unto a nicety, having been proved;
With all which did the lion seem delighted,
And it was quite apparent that he loved
The family much better than all others,
The parents as his own, the sons like brothers.

XXVIII.

Minerva poetry by pages quoted—
(I've said already that she was a *bleu*;)
Her ink-stained fingers with a triumph sported;
Of old and modern authors made review—
Declared the ones on whom she greatly doted,
And those she thought quite parvenu—
Not dreaming of her guest's own natal quarter,
That he was not a gem of purest water.

XXIX.

She next announced that she should write a book—
A dear, enchanting novel it should be;
Then gave our hero an admiring look,
Which read, "Now you can't keep from loving me!"
A pity 'twas the charming "Clovernook"
Could not have owed to her maternity,
That she might have been loved, with such a pen,
As well as Stoddard's Lady Imogen.

XXX.

Like autumn forest leaves, Verona's thought
(As, dreaming silently, she sat apart)
With richest crimson, brown, and gold, was fraught,
More beauteous than all the hues of art;
But when our hero's friendly glance she caught,
There sped a thrilling trembling through her heart,
As when the south wind moves through tender rushes,
While on her cheeks came out the winsome blushes.

XXXI.

Betimes he spoke to her, but in a tone
So soft and low, and deeply moving,
Unconsciously she was no longer lone;
It seemed to her an old friend she was loving,
And that his interest was all her own:
But this we know was only surely proving
That she had lost her heart, and he had found it;
God grant the angels to keep guard around it!

XXXII.

Anon he spoke of leaving, and that a press
Of business demanded him afar;
Minerva trusted, in her new distress,
That he would ask her hand of her papa;
Verona sighed—he was her happiness,
Her brightest hope, her life's new-risen star,
And oft in secret did she lay her sighs
Upon the altar of the sacrifice.

XXXIII.

At last he left them with no spoken word
Of love: "And such is man!" Minerva cried,
"Who live creating hopes to be deferred,
While each new conquest is their greatest pride!
Whoe'er of such ignoble trifling heard?"
But she was quite too proud and dignified,
To thus betray her burning indignation,
Save to her father, in their consultation.

XXXIV.

"But stay," said he, as then the servant came
With evening mail; "I am by no means sure
How much the gentleman deserves our blame;
Ah! here's a note which bears his signature.
Now list, my daughter, while I read the same:
'Dear sir, before I leave this place and your
Esteemed house, for a remote locality,
I thank you for your hospitality.

XXXV.

"'My deep acknowledgments I would express
To all the members of your family;
And now I crave permission to confess
That you've a daughter very dear to me,
Whose love would consummate my happiness,
And with whose hand most honored should I be.'"
(Minerva, blushing, said, "I had no notion
That he was capable of such devotion.")

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

To the Editor of the National Era:

Will you publish the following facts, gathered from the report of the American Missionary Association? A Missionary of theirs in North Carolina reports that there are eleven churches in four contiguous counties, (of which he has the oversight of six,) containing 350 members, to whose communion no slaveholder is admitted. The report contains many other valuable and encouraging facts in the same direction; showing, that for those who are disposed to *give* or to *do*, there is no lack of opportunity. The South *may* have a free Gospel, if the North will send it to them.

Very respectfully, J. C. GALLUP.

Palmyra, Nov. 10, 1852.

☞ We like such testimony as the following.—*Ed. Era.*

PAWTUCKET, *Nov.* 10, 1852.

Wherever the paper is read, there we have enlightened and substantial voters. They not only vote right, but they are able to give a reason for such action. Almost all of its readers are not only friends of Liberty, but are friends of Temperance and Education, and Sound Morality. They are not found with those who give their votes to the party who pay the most for a vote, or give the most strong drink for a vote. None of these offers are tendered to men who read the *Era*.

GOSHEN, MAHONING CO., OHIO, *November* 9, 1852.

Notwithstanding the Scott men have made a tremendous effort hereabouts, the Free Democrats nobly defended their ground in this township. The vote stands—Hale 122, Scott 80, Pierce 49. Van Buren's vote was 103, gain 19. I see it suggested somewhere, by Samuel Lewis, Esq., that the next campaign commenced the day after the election. I concluded to commence the work by getting subscribers to Free Democratic papers. Below is the result of a few hours' labor. Now is the time; people have just felt the need of correct information on Government matters. Enclosed find fifteen dollars, &c.

Our friend understands the matter.

Ed. Era.

COUDERSPORT, POTTER CO., PA., *November* 10, 1852.

I agree with you that it is a great pity that we are not better organized in this State; and as I am one of the State Committee, I intend to do what I can to perfect this organization. To this end, I desire to obtain the post office address of C. P. Jones, who wrote from Reading to the *Era*. His letter was dated October 14, and was in the *Era* of October 28th. If Mr. Jones will address a line to me, I will endeavor to make it tell in favor of our object.

For one, I am in favor of going to work *at once* for Liberty; and I am glad to know that there are a large number in this State who have made the same resolution. Let us get acquainted with each other as fast as possible.

JOHN S. MANN.

☞ Mr. Jones will please take notice.—*Ed. Era.*

From the N. Y. Tribune.

NEW YORK A FREE STATE.

In ordinary times, we should not deem it incumbent on us to thank a justice of our higher court for deciding that New York is not a slave State; but in view of the tendencies now predominant all around us, and of which it would be vain to affect ignorance, we do thank Justice Paine for the decision he has rendered this morning. If our readers had perused the opinion of Justice Grier, of the U. S. Supreme Court, rendered recently in Philadelphia, they would heartily unite in our tribute. New York is not yet a slave State; let us be thankful for that. A slaveholder who sees fit to bring his human chattels here, must get them away by craft, or force, if at all; there is no law to help him, and those who are chattels are free from the moment at which (unless as fugitives) their feet press our soil. Thanks, thanks, to Judge Paine, that the Law, in his hands, at least, is still the shield of Right, the foe of Fraud and Oppression. See his opinion herewith given:

SUPERIOR COURT.

The People, &c. *ex rel.* Louis Napoleon *vs.* Jonathan Lemmon, Respondent.

PAINE, J.—This case comes before me upon a writ of habeas corpus, issued to the respondent, requiring him to have the bodies of eight colored persons, lately taken from the steamer City of Richmond, and now confined in a house in this city, before me, together with the cause of their imprisonment and detention.

The respondent has returned to this writ, that said eight colored persons are the property of his wife, Juliet Lemmon, who has been their owner for several years past, she being a resident of Virginia, a slaveholding State, and that by the Constitution and laws of that State they have been, and still are, bound to her service as slaves; that she is now, with her said slaves or property, *in transitu* from Virginia to Texas, another slaveholding State, and by the Constitution and laws of which she would be entitled to said slaves and to their service. That she never had any intention of bringing, and did not bring them into this State to remain or reside, but was passing through the harbor of New York, on her way from Virginia to Texas, when she was compelled by necessity to touch or land, without intending to remain longer than was necessary. And she insists that said persons are not free, but are slaves as aforesaid, and that she is entitled to their possession and custody.

To this return the relator has put in a general demurrer.

I certainly supposed, when this case was first presented to me, that, as there could be no dispute about the facts, there would be no delay or difficulty in disposing of it. But, upon the argument, the counsel for the respondent cited several cases, which satisfied me that this case could not be decided until those had been carefully examined.

The principle which those cases tend more or less forcibly to sustain, is, that if an owner of slaves is merely passing from home with them, through a free State into another slave State, without any intention of remaining, the slaves, while in such free State, will not be allowed to assert their freedom. As that is precisely the state of facts constituting this case, it becomes necessary to inquire whether the doctrine of those cases can be maintained upon general principles, and whether the law of this State does not differ from the laws of those States where the decisions were made.

I shall first consider whether those cases can be sustained upon general principles.

The first case of the kind which occurred was that of *Sewall's Slaves*, which was decided in Indiana, in 1829, by Judges Morris, and will be found reported in 3 American Jurist, 404. The return to the habeas corpus stated that Sewall resided in Virginia, and owned and held the slaves under the laws of that State; that he was emigrating with them to Missouri, and on his way was passing through Indiana, when he was served with the habeas corpus.

It however appeared, on the hearing, that Sewall was not going to Missouri to reside, but to Illinois, a State whose laws do not allow of slavery. The Judge for this reason discharged the slaves. This case, therefore, is not in point, and would be entirely irrelevant to the present, were it not for a portion of the Judge's opinion, which was not called for by the case before him, but apples directly to the case now before me.

"By the law," he says, "of nature and of nations, (Vattel, 160,) and the necessary and legal consequences resulting from the civil and political relations subsisting between the citizens as well as the States of this Federative Republic, I have no doubt but the citizen of a slave State has a right to pass, upon business or pleasure, through any of the States, attended by his slaves, or servants; and while he retains the character and rights of a citizen of a slave State, his right to retain his slaves would be unquestioned. An escape from the attendance upon the person of his master, while on a journey through a free State, should be considered as an escape from the State where the master had a right of citizenship, and by the laws of which the service of the slave was due. The emigrant from one State to another might be considered prospectively as the citizen or resident of the State to which he was removing; and should be protected in the enjoyment of those rights he acquired in the State from which he emigrated, and which are recognised and protected by the laws of the State to which he is going. But this right I conceive cannot be derived from any provision of positive law."

The next case relied upon is *Willard* vs. *The People*, (4 Scammon's Rep., 461,) and which was decided in the State of Illinois in 1843. It was an indictment for secreting a woman of color owing service to a resident of Louisiana. The indictment was under the 149th section of the Criminal Code, which provides that "If any person shall harbor or secrete any negro, mulatto, or person of color, the same being a slave or a servant owing service or labor to any other persons, whether they reside in this State or in any other State, or Territory, or District, within the limits and under the jurisdiction of the United States, or shall in any wise hinder or prevent the lawful owner or owners of such slaves or servants from retaking them in a lawful manner, every such person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined not exceeding five hundred dollars, or imprisoned not exceeding six months."

It appeared that the woman of color was a slave, owned by a resident of Louisiana, and that, while passing with her mistress from Kentucky to Louisiana, through the State of Illinois, she made her escape in the latter State, and was secreted by the defendant.

There were several questions raised in the case which it is unnecessary now to notice. The indictment, which was demurred to, was sustained by the Court. The main objection to it was, that the section of the code under which it was found was a violation of the sixth article of the Constitution of the State of Illinois, which declares that "neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall hereafter be introduced into this State, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes whereof the party shall have been duly convicted."

The Court in answering this objection say: "The only question, therefore, is the right of transit with a slave; for if the slave upon entering our territory, although for a mere transit to another State, becomes free under the Constitution, then the defendant in error is not guilty of concealing such a person as is described in the law and in the indictment. The 149th section of the criminal code, for a violation of which the plaintiff is indicted, does most distinctly recognise the existence of the institution of slavery in some of these United States; and whether the Constitution and Laws of this State have or have not provided adequate remedies to enforce within its jurisdiction that obligation of service, it has provided by this penal sanction that none shall harbor or conceal a slave within this State, who owes such service out of it. Every State or Government may or may not, as it chooses, recognise and enforce this law of comity. And to this extent this State has expressly done so. If we should, therefore, regard ourselves as a distinct and separate nation from our sister States, still, as by the law of nations, (Vattel, B. 2, ch. 10, s. 132, 133, 134,) the citizens of one Government have a right of passage through the territory of another peaceably, for business or pleasure, and that, too, without the latter's acquiring any right over the person or property, (Vattel, B. 2, s. 107, 109,) we could not deny them this international right without a violation of our duty. Much less could we disregard their constitutional right, as citizens of one of the States, to all the rights, immunities, and privileges of citizens of the several States. It would be startling, indeed, if we should deny our neighbors and kindred that common right of free and safe passage which foreign nations would hardly dare deny. The recognition of this right is no violation of our Constitution. It is not an introduction of slavery into this State, as was contended in argument, and the slave does not become free by the Constitution of Illinois by coming into the State for the mere purpose of passage through it."

Another case cited by the respondent's counsel was the Commonwealth vs. Aves, (18 Pickering's Rep., 193.) In this case, the owner brought her slave with her from New Orleans to Boston, on a visit to her father, with whom she intended to spend five or six months, and then return with her slave to New Orleans. The slave being brought up on habeas corpus, the court ordered her discharge. The case was fully argued, and Chief Justice Shaw closes a very elaborate opinion with these words: "Nor do we give any opinion upon the case, where an owner of a slave in one State is *bona fide* removing to another State where slavery is allowed, and in so doing necessarily passes through a free State, or where by accident or necessity he is compelled to touch or land therein, remaining no longer than necessary."

I have quoted largely from the opinions in these cases, in order that it may be understood clearly what is presented by them as their governing principle. The respondent's counsel insists it is this: that by the law of nations, an owner of a slave may, either from necessity or in the absence of all intention to remain, pass with such slave through a State where slavery is not legalized, on his way from one slave State to another, and that during such transit through the free State the slave cannot assert his freedom.

I admit that this is the principle of these cases, and I now propose to consider it. Each case denies that the right of transit can be derived from the provision of the Constitution of the United States respecting fugitive slaves, and, where an opinion was expressed, places the right upon the law of nations.

Writers of the highest authority on the law of nations agree that strangers have a right to pass with their property through the territories of a nation. (Vattel, B. 2, ch. 9, ss 123 to 136. Pufendorf, B. 3, ch. 3, ss. 5 to 10.) And this right, which exists by nature between States wholly foreign to each other, undoubtedly exists, at least as a natural right, between the States which compose our Union.

But we are to look further than this, and to see what the law of nations is, when the property which a stranger wishes to take with him is a slave.

The property which the writers on the law of nations speak of, is merchandise or inanimate things. And by the law of nature these belong to their owner. But those writers nowhere speak of a right to pass through a foreign country with slaves as property. On the contrary, they all agree that by the law of nature alone no one can have a property in slaves. And they also hold that, even where slavery is established by the local law, a man cannot have that full and absolute property in a person which he may have in an inanimate thing. (Pufendorf, B. 6, ch. 3, s. 7.) It can scarcely, therefore, be said, that when writers on the law of nations maintain that strangers have a right to pass through a country with their merchandise or property, they thereby maintain their right to pass with their slaves.

But the property or merchandise spoken of by writers on the law of nations which the stranger may take with him, being mere inanimate things, can have no rights; and the rights of the owner are all that can be thought of. It is, therefore, necessary to look still further, and to see what is the state of things by the law of nature, as affecting the rights of the slave, when an owner finds himself, from necessity, with his slave, in a country where slavery is not legalized, or is not upheld by law.

It is generally supposed that freedom of the soil from slavery is the boast of the common law of England, and that a great truth was brought to light in Sommersett's case. This is not so. Lord Mansfield was by no means, so far as the rest of the world is concerned, the pioneer of freedom. Whatever honor there may be in having first asserted that slavery cannot exist by the law of nature, but only by force of local law, that honor, among modern nations, belongs to France, and among systems of jurisprudence, to the civil law. The case of Sommersett did not occur until the year 1772, and in 1738 a case arose in France, in which it was held that a negro slave became free by being brought into France. (13 Causes Celebres, 49.)

But in truth, the discovery that by nature all men are free, belongs neither to England nor France, but is as old as ancient Rome; and the law of Rome repeatedly asserts that all men by nature are free, and that slavery can subsist only by the laws of the State. (Digests, B. 1, T. 1, s. 4, B. 1, T. 5, ss. 4, 5.)

The writers on the law of nations uniformly maintain the same principle, viz: that by the law of nature all men are free, and that where slavery is not established and upheld by the law of the State there can be no slaves. (Grotius, B. 2, ch. 22, s. 11; Hobbes De Cive, B. 1, ch. 1, s. 3. Pufendorf, (Barbeyrac) Droit de la Nature, B. 3, ch. 2, ss. 1, 2; B. 6, ch. 3, s. 2.

The same writers also hold that by the law of Nature one race of men is no more subject to be reduced to slavery than another race. (Pufendorf, B. 3, ch. 2, s. 8.)

When we are considering a master and slave in a free State, where slavery is not upheld by law, we must take into view all these principles of the law of nature, and see how they are respectively to be dealt with, according to that law; for it will be remembered that the master can now claim nothing, except by virtue of the law of nature. He claims, under that law, a right to pass through the country. That is awarded to him. But he claims, in addition, to take his slave with him; but upon what ground? That the slave is his property. By the same law, however, under which he himself claims, that cannot be; for the law of nature says that there can be no property in a slave.

We must look still further to see what is to be done with the claims of the slave. There being now no law but the law of nature, the slave must have all his rights under that, as well as the master; and it is just as much the slave's right, under that, to be free, as it is the master's to pass through the country. It is very clear, therefore, that the slave has a right to his freedom, and that the master cannot have a right to take him with him.

As the cases cited by the respondent's counsel all rest the master's right of transit exclusively upon the law of nations, and admit that he cannot have it under any other law, I have thus followed out that view, perhaps at unnecessary length, in order to see to what it would lead. In order to prevent any misapprehension as to the identity of the law of nature and the law of nations, I will close my observations upon this part of the case with a citation, upon that point, from Vattel. (Preliminaries, s. 6.) "The law of nations is originally no more than the law of nature applied to nations."

I ought also to notice here, that the respondent's counsel, upon the authority of the case in Illinois, insisted that this right of transit with slaves is strengthened by that clause in the Constitution of the United States which declares that "the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States." The case in Indiana, on the other hand, says expressly that the right does not depend upon any positive law.

I think this remark must have found its way into the opinion of the Judge who decided the Illinois case, without due consideration. I have always understood that provision of the Constitution to mean (at least so far as this case is concerned) that a citizen who was absent from his own State, and in some other State, was entitled, while there, to all the privileges of the citizens of that State. And I have never heard of any other or different meaning being given to it. It would be absurd to say that while in the sister State he is entitled to all the privileges secured to citizens by the laws of all the several States, or even of his own State; for that would be to confound all territorial limits, and give to the States not only an entire community, but a perfect confusion of laws. If I am right in this view of the matter, the clause of the Constitution relied upon cannot help the respondent; for if he is entitled, while here, to these privileges only which the citizens of this State possess, he cannot hold his slaves.

I must also here notice some other similar grounds insisted upon by the respondent's counsel.

He cites Vattel (B. 2, ch. 8, s. 81) to prove that the goods of an individual, as regards other States, are the goods of his State. I have already shown that by the law of Nature, about which alone Vattel is always speaking, slaves are not goods; and I may add, that what Vattel says in the passage to which he refers, has no connection with the right of transit through a foreign country. Besides, in the case from Illinois, referred to by respondent's counsel, the Court distinctly declare (Willard *vs.* People, 4 Scammon's Rep., 471) that they "cannot see the application of this case of the law of nations in relation to the domicil of the owner, fixing the condition of and securing the right of property in this slave, and regarding the slave as a part of the wealth of Louisiana, and our obligation of comity to respect and enforce that right."

The respondent's counsel also refers to those provisions of the Constitution of the United States which relate to fugitive slaves and to the regulation of commerce among the several States. With regard to the first of these provisions, which the counsel insists recognises and gives a property in slaves, it is sufficient to say, that although the supreme law of the land in respect to fugitive slaves, and as such entitled to unquestioning obedience from all, it is, so far as everything else is concerned, the same as if there were no such provision in the Constitution. This has been so held in cases almost without number, and is held in each of the three cases cited by the respondent's counsel, and upon which I have before commented.

As for the provision of the Constitution in relation to commerce among the States, it has been often held, that notwithstanding this provision, the States have the power impliedly reserved to them of passing all such laws as may be necessary for the preservation, within the State, of health, order, and the well-being of society, or laws which are usually called sanative and police regulations. (Passenger cases, 7 Howard, S. C. R., 283. License cases, 5 ib., 504. Blackbird Creek Marsh Company, 2 Peters, 250. New York *vs.* Miln, 11 Peters, 130. Brown *vs.* State of Maryland, 12 Wheat., 419. Groves *vs.* Slaughter, 15 Peters, 511.) Laws regulating or entirely abolishing slavery, or forbidding the bringing of slaves into a State, belong to this class of laws, and a right to pass those laws is not affected by the Constitution of the United States. This view of the subject is taken by the three cases upon which the counsel mainly relies. And even if all this were not so, I apprehend that the Constitution, having undertaken to regulate both external and internal commerce in slaves, by certain distinct and specific provisions, (viz: those in relation to the importation of slaves from abroad, and the return of fugitive slaves) has thereby taken the element of slavery out of these general provisions in relation to commerce, and having legislated separately upon the subject of slavery to a very limited extent, and there stopped, has thereby shown its intention to dispose separately and completely of that subject, so far as it was to be disposed of, and has not left to Congress any power over it under the general provisions relating to commerce. For under any other view of the subject, the provisions in relation to the importation of slaves and to fugitive slaves would be entirely superfluous. If the Constitution had intended to give Congress power over slavery by the general provision in relation to commerce, that provision is of itself quite sufficient, by its letter or terms, to enable Congress to do all that they are specially empowered to do by the clauses expressly relating to slavery; and, as an express power takes away a power which might otherwise be tacitly implied, I think it is clearly done so in this instance.

It remains for me to consider how far the local law of New York affects this case, and distinguishes it from the cases in Indiana and Illinois.

To go back, first, to the right of transit with slaves, as it is claimed to exist by the natural law: It appears to be settled in the law of nations, that a right to transit with property not only exists, but that, where such right grows out of a necessity created by the *vis major*, it is a perfect right, and cannot be lawfully refused to a stranger. (Vattel, B. 2, ch. 9, s. 123. Ib. Preliminaries, s. 17. Pufendorf, B. 3, ch. 3, s. 9.) In this case it is insisted that the respondent came here with his slaves from necessity, the return having so stated, and the demurrer admitting that statement. It is perfectly true that the demurrer admits whatever is well pleaded in the return. But if the return intended to state a necessity created by the *vis major*, it has pleaded it badly; for it only alleges a necessity, without saying what kind of necessity; and, as it does not allege a necessity created by the *vis major*, the demurrer has not admitted any such necessity. Where the right of transit does not spring from the *vis major*, the same writers agree that it may be lawfully refused. (Ib.)

But however this may be, it is well settled in this country, and so far as I know has not heretofore been disputed, that a State may rightfully pass laws, if it chooses to do so, forbidding the entrance or bringing of slaves into its territory. This is so held even by each of the three cases upon which the respondent's counsel relies. (Commonwealth vs. Ayres, 18 Pick. R., 221. Willard vs. the People, 4 Scammon's Rep., 471. Case of Sewall's Slaves, 3 Am. Jurist, 404.)

The laws of the State of New York upon this subject appear to me to be entirely free from any uncertainty. In my opinion, they not only do not uphold or legalize a property in slaves within the limits of the State, but they render it impossible that such property should exist within those limits, except in the single instance of fugitives from labor under the Constitution of the United States.

The Revised Statutes, (vol. 1, 656, 1st Ed.,) re-enacting the law of 1817, provide that "No person held as a slave shall be imported, introduced, or brought into this State, on any pretence whatever, except in the cases hereinafter specified. Every such person shall be free. Every person held as a slave who hath been introduced or brought into this State contrary to the laws in force at the time, shall be free." (S. 1.)

The cases excepted by this section are provided for in the six succeeding sections. The second section excepts fugitives under the Constitution of the United States; the third, fourth, and fifth sections except certain slaves belonging to immigrants, who may continue to be held as apprentices; the seventh section provides that families coming here to reside temporarily, may bring with them and take away their slaves; and the sixth section contains the following provision:

"Any person, not being an inhabitant of this State, who shall be travelling to or from, or passing through this State, may bring with him any person lawfully held by him in slavery, and may take such person with him from this State; but the person so held in slavery shall not reside or continue in this State more than nine months; and if such residence be continued beyond that time, such person shall be free."

Such was and had always been the law of this State, down to the year 1841. The Legislature of that year passed an act amending the Revised Statutes, in the following words, viz: "The 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th sections of Title 7, Chapter 20, of the 1st part of the Revised Statutes, are hereby repealed."

The 6th section of the Revised Statutes, and that alone, contained an exception which would have saved the slaves of the respondent from the operation of the 1st section. The Legislature, by repealing that section, and leaving the 1st in full force, have, as regards the rights of these people and of their master, made them absolutely free; and that not merely by the legal effect of the repealing statute, but by the clear and deliberate intention of the Legislature. It is impossible to make this more clear than it is by the mere language and evident objects of the two acts.

It was, however, insisted on the argument that the words "imported, introduced, or brought into this State," in the 1st section of the Revised Statutes, meant only "introduced or brought" for the purpose of remaining here. So they did undoubtedly when the Revised Statutes were passed, for an express exception followed in the 6th section, giving that meaning to the 1st. And when the Legislature afterward repealed the 6th section, they entirely removed that meaning, leaving the first section, and intending to leave it, to mean what its own explicit, and unreserved, and unqualified language imports.

Not thinking myself called upon to treat this case as a casuist or legislator, I have endeavored simply to discharge my duty as a Judge in interpreting and applying the laws as I find them. Did not the law seem to me so clear, I might feel greater regret, that I have been obliged to dispose so hastily of a case involving such important consequences.

My judgment is, that the eight colored persons mentioned in the writ be discharged.

Upon the conclusion of the paper, the alleged slaves were set free amid the acclamation of a large concourse of people who had gathered around the court room.

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned have this day formed a copartnership under the name of WILLIAM & HENRY TAYLOR, and, as successors to *Burgess, Taylor, & Co.*, will conduct the business already established by them, in the *SUN IRON BUILDING*, and hope to meet with the same success in pleasing the public which has heretofore always attended the efforts of both the undersigned.

WILLIAM TAYLOR.
HENRY TAYLOR.

Baltimore, November 8, 1852.—1tg

BRUSHES AND BLACKSMITHS' BELLOWS

GEORGE W. METZ & SONS, 317 Market street, Philadelphia, continue to make and have now on hand a large assortment of Smiths', Foundry, Braziers', and Dentists' Bellows. They also manufacture Brushes of every description, of a good quality. Oct 14.

IMPORTANT TO DRUGGISTS.

D. B. McCULLOUGH, Manufacturer and Dealer in *PAINTS, OILS, &c.*, 141 Maiden Lane, New York, offers for sale on reasonable terms—

White Lead in oil, in kegs of 25 to 500 pounds.
Black Paint, Yellow Ochre, Venitian Red, in oil.
Patent Dryer, Spanish Brown, Terra de Sienna, in oil.
Umber, Chrome Imperial and Arsenical Greens, in oil.
Prussian Blue, Chrome Yellow, and Verdigris, in oil.
Varnishes of all kinds.
Linseed Oil, boiled and raw.
Putty, Chalk, Whiting, Lampblack.
American and English Venitian Red, Chrome Red and Yellow, dry.
India Red, Red Lead and Litharge, dry.
Stone, French and Yellow Ochre dry.
Chrome, Paris, and Brunswick Green, dry. Oct. 14—3m

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

FROM $5 to $10 a day may be made by any individual, in city or country, with the knowledge of a highly useful discovery, in universal demand, which I will send by return mail, on enclosing to me $1, postage paid, directed to H. S. HOLT, Post Office Box No. 350, Rochester, New York. This is a *first rate* opportunity for students, clerks, invalids, or any young man or young lady out of business, as it is immediately lucrative in any part of the United States. Oct. 14.

EDWARD A. STANSBURY,

STOCK BROKER, No. 2 Hanover street, New York. Stocks and other Securities bought and sold, and Paper negotiated.

References.—H. Dwight, jr., Esq., New York; C. F. Kirkland, Esq., do., Messrs. Weeks & Co., do.; Messrs. J. & J. H. Peck & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sept 9.

HONEY—BEE FEED!

Information offered for one dollar, that may be made worth fifty dollars, twice told.

ANY person who will send their address and one dollar in an envelope, post paid, to E. Jordan, formerly of Corners, Vermont, but now of Newbury, Vermont, shall have sent him by mail, post paid, in consideration therefor, a Circular informing him—1st. How to prepare *four kinds of feed for bees*, costing from two and a half to five and a half cents per pound, from which good honey is produced. 2d. Giving information how to use the feed successfully, with any ordinary kind of box hive, saving the expense of buying a patent hive expressly for the purpose. 3d. Giving information how to prevent fighting and robbing from neighboring swarms, while in the process of feeding.

Knowing that multitudes are anxious to obtain the above-named information, and that it is more than an equivalent for the dollar asked, no apology is needed for this notice.

Aug. 5 E. JORDAN, Newbury, Vt.

PHILOSOPHICAL AND CHEMICAL APPARATUS

MANUFACTURED by *C. B. WARRING*, for six years Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy at College Hill, Poughkeepsie. He will be happy to open a correspondence with those wishing to purchase such articles or chemicals, or who may have laboratories to arrange. Apparatus securely packed and sent to any part of the United States, at rates lower than the catalogue prices of any house in New York. Terms cash.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 26, 1852. Feb. 5.

PIANO FORTES FROM NEW SCALES.

J. F. WARNER & CO., 411 Broadway, New York, beg to invite attention to their stock of Rosewood Piano Fortes, just manufactured from their new and greatly improved Scales. These Instruments embrace some points of excellence entirely original, and not to be found in any others made in the United States—such, for example, as sundry material improvements in the Scales, the Globular Socketed Tubular Bars, &c., &c. They are made of the very best of materials, and by the ablest workmen to be found in the country, are warranted in all respects, and are sold on favorable terms. Second hand Pianos taken in exchange.

☞ *Warerooms 411 Broadway, New York.* ☜

Sept 23—3m

ÆOLIAN PIANO FORTES.

HALLETT, DAVIS, & CO., the long established and celebrated Piano Forte Manufacturers of Boston, in order the better to accommodate their Southern and Western customers, have recently opened ware rooms at No. 297 Broadway, New York, where a large and full supply of their superior instruments, both with and without Coleman's celebrated Æolian accompaniment, may always be found. The Æolian, by the skill and improvement of Messrs. H. D. & Co., has been divested of the harsh seraphine tone, and the pure pipe or flute tone substituted, giving to it all the sweetness and beauty of the parlor organ. Their Pianos have been too long and favorably known to need commendation—and when united to their Æolian, no sweeter music can be found. Every instrument warranted to give satisfaction, or the whole of the purchase money will be returned, with cost of transportation.

GOULD & BERRY, Sole Agents,
297 Broadway, New York.

N. B. Messrs. G. & B. have the best catalogue of sheet music and musical instruction books to be found in the United States. Liberal discounts made to the trade.

Aug 26.

ÆOLIAN PIANO FORTES.

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HORACE WATERS, Sole Agent.

Constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of second hand Pianos, in rosewood and mahogany cases, varying in prices from $30 to $150. Second hand Æolian Pianos, from $200 to $275. Grand Pianos, from $300 to $700. Prince & Co's Melodeons, from $35 to $90. Carhart's, $55 to $90. Guitars, from $10 to $75, &c., &c. Sept 16—1y

THE PAVILION FAMILY SCHOOL, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT,

REV. I. BIRD, and J. BIRD, B. A., *Principals*, will re-open on the 1st of November. In this school are taught all the common branches of education, from the Spelling Book to the College Classics, including the Modern Languages, Music, and Drawing. The location of the school is considered particularly eligible, having all the advantages of country for retirement, and of city for city privileges. Particular attention is paid to the health and manners of the pupils, and to the cultivation of their moral and religious principles.

Lads from eight to fourteen years of age are preferred. Circulars sent where requested.

References.—Rev. Dr. Hawes, Hon. T. S. Williams, S. Terry, Thomas Smith, George Beach, Esquires, Hartford; Prof. Silliman, Rev. Dr. Fitch, New Haven; Rev. W. A. Hallock, F. Howe, S. E. Morse, W. K. Strong, Esquires, New York; Rev. R. R. Gurley, Washington city.

Oct. 14.

PATENT AGENCY.

THE subscriber continues the business of Solicitor for Patents. Grateful for the liberal patronage he has enjoyed, and for the gratifying testimonials of satisfaction that he has received from those who have employed him, he resolves by promptness and assiduity to merit a continuation of their favors. Having been many years engaged in building and operating all kinds of machinery, and having invented some of the important improvements now generally adopted, his intimate knowledge of mechanical operations enables him to understand and to specify inventions much more readily and accurately than lawyers, who have formerly done the business.

Models forwarded to the subscriber will be duly attended to, drawings and specifications prepared, and patents procured. Models must be marked with the inventor's name. Those writing from a distance must give the town, county, and State. All transportation of models and letter postage should be prepaid. Those who desire to have their inventions examined, can, by sending a description and rough drawing, with a fee of five dollars, have an examination and opinion as to the patentability of the plan.

AZA ARNOLD, Patent Agent.

Washington, D. C., 9th month 20th, 1852.

References.—His Excellency P. Allen, Governor of Rhode Island; Edward Lawton, Collector of Customs, Newport, Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas J. Rusk, U. S. Senate; Hon. Charles T. James, U. S. Senate. Sept. 23—6m

JAMES STRAIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Lasalle, Lasalle Co., Illinois,

WILL give prompt attention to all professional business intrusted to his care in the middle and northern part of the State, to the locating of land warrants, purchase and sale of real estate, examination of titles, payment of taxes, &c. Refers to Hon. Samuel Lewis, Cincinnati, Ohio; Col. William Keys, Hillsborough, Ohio; Moses Barlow, Esq., Xenia, Ohio. Jan. 22—1y

DAVID TORRENCE, NOTARY PUBLIC,

Xenia, Ohio.

WILL take acknowledgments, depositions, affidavits, and protestations, in town or country; is agent for the *National Era*, the *Union Mutual Life Insurance Company*, the *American Live Stock Insurance Company*; and will attend to the collection of claims generally; also, to selling, leasing, and renting real estate.

☞ Office—Galloway's Buildings, up stairs—corner room.

Sept. 19—1y

OFFICE FOR PATENTS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Z. C. ROBBINS, *Solicitor of Patents*, will prepare the necessary Drawings and Papers for applicants for patents, and transact all other business in the line of his profession at the Patent Office. He can be consulted on all questions relating to the patent laws and decisions in the United States or Europe. He will procure re-hearings on rejected applications for patents, prepare new papers, and obtain patents in all cases where there is any novelty. Persons at a distance, desirous of having examinations made at the Patent Office, prior to making application for a patent, may forward (post paid, enclosing a fee of five dollars) a clear statement of their case, when immediate attention will be given to it, and all the information that could be obtained by a visit of the applicant in person, relating to the novelty of their invention, and the requisite steps to be taken to obtain a patent therefor, (should it prove to be new,) will be promptly forwarded to them by mail.

All letters on business must be post paid, and enclose a suitable fee where a written opinion is required.

☞ Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.

He has the honor of referring, by permission to Hon. H. L. Ellsworth and Hon. Edmund Burke, late Commissioners of Patents, and to those for whom he has transacted business during the past seven years. Oct. 22.

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WILLIAM HARNED,
Publishing Agent, 48 Beekman street.

New York, June 17.

PROSPECTUS OF THE GLOBE:

THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF CONGRESS.

CONGRESS has made the GLOBE its organ of communication with the country. To facilitate this important object, and diminish the expense to the people the *Congressional Globe and Appendix*, which contain the proceedings of Congress revised by the members, are henceforth to be conveyed through the mails free of postage. At the late session of Congress, the following Joint Resolution was passed:

"JOINT RESOLUTION providing for the distribution of the Laws of Congress, and the Debates thereon.

"With a view to the cheap circulation of the laws of Congress, and the debates contributing to the true interpretation thereof, and to make free the communication between the representative and constituent bodies:

'*Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That from and after the present session of Congress, the Congressional Globe and Appendix, which contain the laws, and the debates thereon, shall pass free through the mails, so long as the same shall be published by order of Congress: *Provided*, That nothing herein shall be construed to authorize the circulation of the Daily Globe free of postage.

"Approved August 6, 1852."

The GLOBE will now, I trust, enter upon a new and more extended career of usefulness. Congress, which draws into its focus all the important topics and events of the times, for its discussion, and acts on them with a view to the interests of the Republic, has provided a mode through which, without cost for the delivery, all that is said and done by the body which speaks and acts for the nation, shall be put within the reach of the poorest citizen.

The liberality with which Congress patronizes the work enables the undersigned to report the proceedings, and deliver full sets of both the Congressional Globe and the Appendix, containing the proceedings, daily debates, the written-out speeches, the Messages of the President of the United States, the Reports of the Heads of Departments, and all the Laws passed during the session, for Three Dollars—a price which barely pays for the printing the copies subscribed for by the people. Every one who will compare the price of this work with any other, considering the amount of matter and style of publication, will find that it is the cheapest circulated from any press in the world; and if the country places the true value on its political institutions—on the action of that representative body which moves and maintains them, which brings under review, discusses, and acts on all the interests of this wide-spread Republic, presenting to the people every event, foreign or domestic, that can, however remotely, affect the public interest—it may be called the *best* as well as the cheapest publication in the world.

The approach of a new Administration imparts peculiar importance to the next session of Congress. Throughout the whole country, there will be solicitude to know what shape Congress will endeavor to give to the national affairs, to meet the incoming Administration. The debates of the next session will no doubt, as heretofore, foreshadow its policy. It is one of the admirable features of our institutions, that the popular body and executive head, both gifted with independent power, and both representing the People and the States, shall act and react on each other. It is in this way the sovereign authority, exerted through different agents and from different quarters, gives that direction which its superior force compels sometimes even dissenting departments of the Government to adopt.

Those, therefore, who would understand well the policy which is likely to bear upon the next Administration, ought to scan the debates of that Congress which immediately precedes it. Not measures only, but the men who are to give them effect, will depend much on the next Congress; for, without doubt, it will have its due influence on the acts of the new President, whoever he may be, in regard to all that may interest the constituencies represented by its members in regard to the greatest as well as the smallest matters and appointments affecting them.

The proceedings of Congress are first published in the *Daily Globe*, which is laid on the desks of all the members, to let them see the reports and make what corrections they think proper, before they are printed in the *Congressional Globe* or the *Appendix*. The *Daily Globe* is published during a session of Congress at the rate of Ten Dollars per annum.

The *Congressional Globe* and *Appendix* are printed on a double royal sheet in royal quarto form, each number containing sixteen pages. The *Congressional Globe* is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses; and the *Appendix* embraces the long speeches withheld by the speakers for revision, the Messages of the President of the United States, and the Reports of the Heads of the Executive Departments.

The Laws passed during a session, and an index to them, are printed as soon as possible after adjournment, and sent to all subscribers for the *Congressional Globe* and *Appendix*.

TERMS.

For one copy of the *Daily Globe* during the next session - - - $2.50
For one copy of the *Congressional Globe, Appendix,* and Laws, for the next session - - - $3.00

The subscription money must accompany the order else no attention will be paid to it.

Subscriptions should reach here by the 15th of December, at furthest, to insure all the numbers.

I have about five hundred surplus copies of the *Congressional Globe* for the last session, which contain, besides the proceedings of Congress, all laws and joint resolutions passed during the session. The proceedings and laws make 2,552 pages; and the list of appropriations and index, not yet printed, will make about 80 pages more. I will let those who subscribe for the *Congressional Globe* and *Appendix* for the coming session have them at the following rates: Price per copy, unbound $3; or bound in three volumes, backs and corners Russia leather, $5. They will be delivered to subscribers at these prices. I sell the bound volume here for $4 a volume; the three volumes bound for $12. Every person who takes any part in the politics of this country should possess them. JOHN C. RIVES.

Washington, Oct. 28th 1852. Nov 4—6w

THE RAILROAD ROUTE TO THE WEST.

Through to Cincinnati by Rail the entire distance, except ten miles, which is done in Coaches.

TWO LINES DAILY.

THE Fast Mail Line leaves Calvert Station daily at 11 P. M., and connects regularly with the Fast Line over the Pennsylvania Railroad at Harrisburg, *crosses the mountains in daylight*, and puts passengers through to Pittsburgh in twenty-six hours from the time of departure from Baltimore. This line makes a direct connection with the fast teams on the Ohio and Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh and Cleveland, and the Cleveland, Columbus, and Cincinnati Railroads, and by it passengers are now going through from Baltimore to Cincinnati in *forty-four hours*, running time.

The Slow Mail Line leaves the same place daily at half past 8 A. M. By this line passengers reach Hollidaysburg at 8 P. M. of the days of departure, and lie over until 5 A. M. the next day, when they commence their passage over the mountain, and arrive in Pittsburgh that evening or in *thirty-six hours* from time of departure from Baltimore, and with all the comfort and advantage of having enjoyed natural rest and repose.

These Lines are now in the enjoyment of a most liberal patronage from the travelling public; their equipments cannot be surpassed by those of any other route between the East and West.

NOTICE.

Tickets for Pittsburgh, Massilon, Cleveland, and Cincinnati, by "the Railroad Line," can be procured only of the Agent of the Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad Company, at Calvert Station, Baltimore, and at the following rates:

To Cincinnati	$17.00
To Cleveland	10.50
To Massilon	10.00
To Pittsburgh	9.50

☞ Travellers will bear in mind that this is the *original through line to Cincinnati*; its time and its accommodations cannot be excelled.

ALFRED GAITHER, Superintendent.

Office Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad Co. Baltimore, August 2[illegible] 1852 Sept. 9

THE OXYGEN LAMP.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the public that they are the sole manufacturers for the original Oxygen Lard or Oil Lamp, as patented by D. Kinnear, Feb. 4th, 1851. This lamp has been before the public for three years, during which time there have been over one hundred thousand sold, and it has received three first premiums and two diplomas.

The subscribers have now on hand at their shop in Circleville, Ohio fifteen thousand of these lamps, which are ready for all orders that may be received. In prices we offer great inducements to Dry Goods and Hardware merchants, Tinmen, Pedlars, &c.

We caution the public against all imitations of this lamp, as we intend prosecuting all infringements of either manufacturer, vender, or user.

Persons who will make the selling of this lamp their sole business, may realize handsome profits, as the success of our agents testify.

Rights for twenty-six different States for sale.

RICHARDSON & BROTHERLIN,
Nov. 4—6m Circleville, Ohio.

ONE THOUSAND BOOK AGENTS WANTED!

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$1,000 A YEAR!—*Wanted in every County of the United States*, active and enterprising men to engage in the sale of some of the best books published in the country. To men of good address, possessing a small capital of from $25 to $100, such inducements will be offered as to enable them to make from $3 to $10 a day profit.

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JUST PUBLISHED, the best and most faithful Portrait of Freedom's honored Leader, lithographed in a superior style from a recent Daguerreotype, by eminent artists. Price 25 cents. The usual discount to the trade. Boston; Published at the "Commonwealth" Office. See that you order the *Commonwealth Edition*.

☞ Every Free Democrat and every admirer of the man should possess a copy. Oct. 14—2m

TO THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

THE MADISON HOUSE, located on Main street, between Front and Columbia, *CINCINNATI*, has been much enlarged during the past summer, and is now open to entertain its former patrons and a portion of the travelling public.

Merchants, traders, and others visiting the city will find the Madison House well located, accommodations good, and prices moderate. J. W. GARRISON & CO.,
Nov. 4—3m Proprietors.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

I AM still engaged in the prosecution of claims against the Government. Such of the soldiers of the Mexican war, or their heirs, as have filed claims to bounty land, and had them suspended or rejected, or who have not applied, will do well to open a correspondence with me, as I can obtain their land in a most every instance. There are about 15,000 such claims on file in the Pension Office, nearly every one of which I can have allowed if authorized to act for the claimant. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

☞ Suspended claims under act of September 28, 1850, also successfully prosecuted, and no fee will be charged in any case unless land is procured. Address

Sept. 25. A. M. GANGEWER, Washington, D. C.